NO.8
DEC.-JAN.
ALL STAR Comics
10¢
TWO NEW MEMBERS WIN THEIR SPURS
IN THIS NEW, BOOK-LENGTH ADVENTURE OF
THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA !!!
• FEATURING •
HAWKMAN, THE ATOM, DR. FATE, THE SPECTRE, THE SANDMAN,
JOHNNY THUNDER, DR. MIDNITE and STARMAN!

THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF America
HEREBY ELECTS GREEN LANTERN AS THE FOURTH HONORARY MEMBER, LIKE SUPERMAN, BATMAN AND THE FLASH — SAID HONORARY MEMBERSHIP TO BE FOR LIFE ... AND DOES HEREBY ELECT DR. MID-NITE AS THE NEW ACTIVE MEMBER IN HIS PLACE!
AND A LEAVE OF ABSENCE IS HEREBY GRANTED TO THE HOURMAN WHOSE ACTIVE DUTIES WILL BE TAKEN UP BY THE STARMAN!
— MAKING OUR ROLL CALL UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE AS FOLLOWS....
HAWKMAN
THE SANDMAN
THE ATOM
THE SPECTRE
JOHNNY THUNDER
DOCTOR FATE
DR. MID-NITE
THE STARMAN
HONORARY MEMBERS
SUPERMAN
THE FLASH
BATMAN
GREEN LANTERN
UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF HAWKMAN (WHO IS NOW CHAIRMAN SINCE THE GREEN LANTERN HAS BECOME THE FOURTH HONORARY MEMBER, LIKE SUPERMAN, BATMAN AND THE FLASH), THE JUSTICE SOCIETY HAS RE-SOLVED TO CARRY ON IT'S GOOD WORK ..... BUT SUDDENLY IT COMES FACE TO FACE WITH A NEW, WEIRD EVIL THAT THREATENS THE VERY FOUNDATION OF JUSTICE! NEVER BEFORE HAS THE JUSTICE SOCIETY BEEN FACED WITH SUCH A PERPLEXING PROBLEM UN-TIL THE ADVENT OF DOCTOR MID-NITE, AND HIS MASCOT HOOTY, A WISE OLD OWL!
THE FOLLOWING PAGES DESCRIBE HOW HE AND THE STARMAN WIN THEIR SPURS AS ACTIVE MEMBERS OF
THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA!

JOHNNY THUNDER MEETS THE HAWKMAN ON THE WAY TO A MEETING OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY....
WHAT'S THE MATTER, JOHNNY? YOU LOOK SAD!
SHUCKS, I SHOULD BE...
...I HAD A FAKE CITY CONTRACTOR READY TO CONFESS TO ME, THEN... FLOOEY! — HE GOES OFF THE HANDLE — COMPLETELY BATTY! — THINKS HE'S AN APE OR SOMETHING!
HM-M, THAT'S STRANGE...
...JUST AS I WAS CLOSING IN ON THE RACKETEERS I WAS WORKING ON, THE MAIN WITNESS WENT RAVING MAD! I WONDER...
DAISY WOULD HAVE BEEN SO PROUD OF ME...
CHEER UP, JOHNNY, THE OTHER MEMBERS ARE IN THE SAME FIX....
MY MAN YELLED "EGG-YAH"! LIKE A GORILLA!
MINE, TOO!
MINE THOUGHT THE LIGHT WAS BLINDING HIM!
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THEIR HISTORY THE MEMBERS ARE FLABBERGASTED — THEY DON'T KNOW WHICH WAY TO TURN—
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
HERE WE ARE... ALL WORKING ON SEPARATE CASES... AND AS SOON AS WE GET A WITNESS — BLOOEY! HE GOES DAFFY!
WE'RE STUMPED!
AND I THOUGHT WE MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY COULD DO ANYTHING!
JUST THEN...
WHAT?— WHO...
WHY — IT'S THE FAMOUS DR. MID-NITE!
YES, GENTLEMEN! AND I NEED YOUR HELP!
WHOO! WHOO!
HA... AT THE MOMENT WE COULD USE SOME HELP OURSELVES.. BUT WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?
CRIMINALS ARE USING A NEW WEAPON... MADNESS INSTEAD OF MURDER! LET ME TELL YOU MY STORY...
WE'RE ALL EARS!
AND SO DR. MID-NITE, WHO CAN SEE IN THE DARK LIKE AN OWL, AND TERRORIZES CRIMINALS WITH HIS UNUSUAL POWER, TELLS HIS STRANGE STORY...
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IT WAS LATE AT NIGHT... I WAS DICTATING AN IMPORTANT LETTER TO MY SECRETARY, MYRA MASON... SUDDENLY...
-- IMPORTANT BULLETIN! A DANGEROUS MANIAC HAS ESCAPED FROM THE OAKDALE SANITARIUM!
MY! THAT'S NOT FAR FROM HERE, DR. MCNIDER!
...THE ESCAPED PATIENT IS JOHN GRAW, FORMER COMMISSIONER OF ROADS, WHO WENT RAVING MAD DURING A PROBE OF GRAFT IN HIS OFFICE... WATCH OUT FOR HIM— HE IS DANGEROUS...
...I HASTILY DISMISSED MYRA—
OH, I HOPE HE DOESN'T DO ANY HARM!
HE'LL PROBABLY BE FOUND BEFORE HE DOES— WE CAN FINISH THIS WORK TOMORROW -- I FEEL TIRED..
..AS SOON AS MYRA HAD LEFT..
IF A DANGEROUS MANIAC IS ABROAD I MIGHT BE OF MORE USE AS DR. MID-NITE! COME ON, HOOTY!
WHOO!
..THEN BEFORE LEAVING I CONSULTED MY FILES.....
...SEE IF I HAVE ANYTHING ON THE GRAW INVESTIGATION.. NO NEED TO PUT ON THE LIGHT... I CAN SEE JUST AS WELL IN THE DARK--
..I FOUND A CLIPPING THAT ASTOUNDED ME!!!
IN THE MIDDLE OF QUESTIONING SAM SUDDENLY WENT RAVING MAD.. HE CRIED OUT THAT THE LIGHTS WERE BLINDING HIM AND HAD TO BE TAKEN TO A DARK ROOM. DOCTORS SAID HE IS THE VICTIM OF SOME RARE DISEASE INVOLVING A DREAD LIGHT...
WELL, THIS IS A CASE FOR DR. MID-NITE!
WHOOO!
...I HAD SCARCELY REACHED THE GROUND..
WHAT'S THAT, HOOTY?

IN THE DARKNESS I SAW A FIGURE SLIP INTO THE NEARBY WOODS...
I HADN'T EXPECTED MY SEARCH TO END SO SOON.....
STOP!!
EEE-YAH!
IT WAS GRAW, ALL RIGHT? I COULD RECOGNIZE HIS FEATURES IN THE DARKNESS....
HE SEEMED TO HAVE THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN AND THE FURY OF A DEMON.....
UGH!
A TRICK I LEARNED AT COLLEGE CAME IN HANDY...
HE WAS UP IN A FLASH AND CHARGING ME AGAIN.....
EEE-YAH!!
THIS TIME I WAS READY.. I LEAPT FOR A LIMB....
AND MET GRAW HALFWAY!....
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...THE BLOW PUT GRAW OUT LONG ENOUGH TO TIE HIM UP SAFELY.....
...GLAD WE HAD THIS TUSSLE...
—IT HELPED ME TO DIAGNOSE THIS CASE...
THOSE BLIND CHARGES HE MADE AT ME—THE FEAR OF LIGHT—EVEN THAT STRANGE CRY—ALL ADD UP TO ONE THING!
--AND THIS BLOOD TEST PROVES IT!
THIS IS A VERY RARE DISEASE! BUT IT'S ALWAYS FOUND AMONG APES! IT'S NEVER ATTACKED HUMANS BEFORE! THERE'S SOMETHING VERY FUNNY HERE!!
...I THOUGHT IMMEDIATELY OF OLD PROFESSOR ABLE, WHOSE SCIENTIFIC WORK WITH ANIMALS IS WELL KNOWN—IT WAS HE WHO DISCOVERED THIS DISEASE....
I'M SURE HE'LL HELP US, HOOTY!
WHOO!
MY VISIT AWAKENED THE OLD CARETAKER...
A BIT INFORMAL—BUT I MUST SEE PROFESSOR ABLE!
—BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE—
THIS IS URGENT!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND—HE LEFT FOR AFRICA A MONTH AGO ON A SCIENTIFIC TRIP....

THIS IS TERRIBLE! HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD HELP-- HOW CAN I REACH HIM BY RADIO?
I DON'T KNOW --HIS TRIP WAS A SECRET --- HE SAID VERY LITTLE ABOUT HIS PLANS--
--I SEARCHED PROFESSOR ABLE'S LABORATORY IN VAIN FOR THE ANTIDOTE HE HAD PERFECTED....
NOTES OF ALL KINDS BUT ONLY PROFESSOR ABLE KNOWS WHAT THEY MEAN--
I SUPPOSE I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET YOU IN, BUT THE FAMOUS DR. MID-NITE CAN MEAN NO HARM--
--FINALLY I FOUND A VIAL FILLED WITH A SUBSTANCE I COULDN'T IDENTIFY....
SOLUTION K! I WONDER WHAT THAT IS! SAY! THIS MIGHT BE THE ANTIDOTE!
--IN THE CELLAR WERE APES KEPT FOR EXPERIMENTAL PURPOSES.
THERE'S ONE WAY TO MAKE SURE--! I'LL NEED YOUR HELP!
FIRST WE'LL INJECT THE APE WITH THE GERMS OF THIS DISEASE--
--IN A MOMENT HE SHOWED THE SAME SYMPTOMS AS GRAW DID IN THE WOODS....
GEE-YAH!
LOOK OUT!
I MET HIS ONRUSH WITH AN INJECTION OF SOLUTION K.
IF THIS DOESN'T WORK IT'S JUST TOO BAD!!
--BUT IT DID! THE APE IMMEDIATELY QUIETED DOWN AND BECAME AS DOCILE AS A LAMB--
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
PUT HIM BACK IN THE CAGE! I HAVE WORK TO DO!

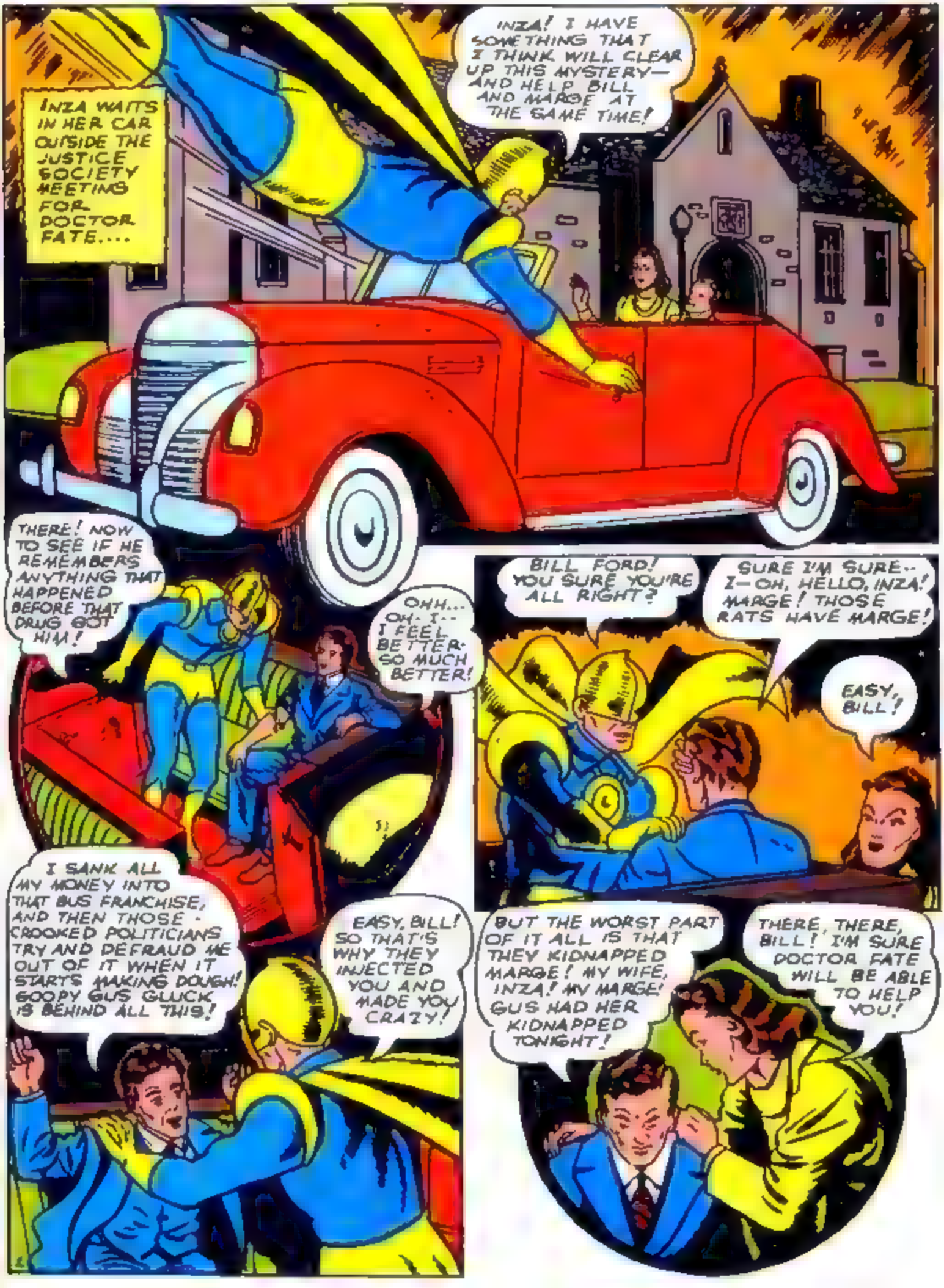
I RUSHED BACK TO GRAW.....AN INJECTION OF SOLUTION K HAD THE SAME EFFECT ON HIM.
WHAT AM I DOING HERE? WHERE IS THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY? I WANT TO TELL HIM THE TRUTH!
--I EXPLAINED THE SITUATION TO GRAW AND HE TOLD ME HIS STORY.....
---AS YOU KNOW, I HAVE A CLEAN RECORD--- WHEN THE POLITICAL RING APPOINTED ME TO OFFICE I WAS SUSPICIOUS, BUT DETERMINED TO DO AN HONEST JOB--
WHATEVER GRAFT THERE WAS IN MY OFFICE WENT ON BEHIND MY BACK-- WHEN THE INVESTIGATION STARTED I WAS DETERMINED TO TELL EVERYTHING I FOUND OUT---
YES, BUT THIS MADNESS ---WHAT STARTED IT?
I DON'T KNOW-- JUST AS I WENT TO THE WITNESS STAND MY LAWYER LEANED OVER TO WHISPER TO ME-- I FELT A PAIN IN MY ARM, THEN EVERYTHING GREW BRIGHT--- MY EYES PAINED ME--
YOUR LAWYER! GIVE ME HIS NAME AND ADDRESS!
I HASTENED TO THE LAWYER'S OFFICE..
GOOD THING I CAN SEE IN THE DARK--- I CAN SEARCH THE PLACE WITHOUT ATTRACTING ATTENTION
-IN A DESK I FOUND A HYPODERMIC NEEDLE..
THIS PROVES GRAW WAS TELLING ME THE TRUTH---
---AND LETTERS WHICH SHOWED ME THAT THE LAWYER WAS ON FRIENDLY TERMS WITH THE POLITICAL RING
--- SO HE DOUBLE-CROSSED HIS OWN CLIENT! WHAT'S THAT!? SOMEONE AT THE DOOR--!
-I QUICKLY HID IN A DARK ANTE-ROOM---
WHAT CAN BE GOING ON AT THIS HOUR?

-- THE LAWYER ENTERED THE ROOM WITH THE NOTORIOUS POLITICAL BOSS OF THE CITY...
BUT WHY DO WE HAVE TO MEET PROFESSOR ELBA AT THIS UNEARTHLY HOUR?
IT'S SAFER-- WE WON'T BE SEEN TOGETHER--
YOU KNOW THAT'S A PRETTY BIG CUT HE'S DEMANDING FROM US!
WELL, IN A WAY-- BUT DON'T FORGET WE'RE ALL SAFE THIS WAY-- IF WE HAD TO BUMP GRAW OFF THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN DANGEROUS!
SO THAT'S THE STORY-- WELL, HERE'S WHERE I GO INTO ACTION--!!
...I CRASHED A BLACKOUT BOMB TO THE FLOOR....
HEY, WHAT'S THIS?!
STOP, YOU!!
-IN THE DARKNESS THE TWO CULPRITS CRASHED INTO EACH OTHER.....
WELL, THAT SAVES ME A JOB!
-- I HAD THEM TIED UP BEFORE THEY CAME TO--
NOW, GENTLEMEN, TALK AND TALK FAST!
YOU CAN'T BLUFF US!
NAH! WE GOT THE LAW ON OUR SIDE!
MAYBE THIS WILL HELP... I FOUND IT IN YOUR DESK!
NO! PLEASE DON'T! I'LL TELL EVERYTHING!
-- IN A MOMENT THEY WERE BOTH BUSY WRITING CONFESSIONS....
HOW D'YA SPELL HY- HYPO- DERMIC?

--I READ THE CONFESSIONS--
FINE! BUT YOU DON'T SAY MUCH ABOUT THIS PROFESSOR ELBA -- TELL ME MORE ABOUT HIM!
THAT'S ALL WE KNOW-- HONEST!
HE'S CUT IN ON OUR RACKET BECAUSE WE DON'T HAVE TO BUMP GUYS OFF! WE NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE!
I DIDN'T KNOW THAT AT THAT MOMENT PROFESSOR ELBA'S EYES WERE UPON ME!
AH! THE FAMOUS DR. MID-NITE!
--THERE WAS A WARNING CRY FROM HOOTY BUT A BLOW TO THE BACK OF MY HEAD FELL BEFORE I COULD TURN AROUND!
WHOO! WHOO!
--THE BLOW DAZED ME-- I COULD SEE ONLY THE SHADOW OF A FIGURE OVER ME AND HEAR HIS WORDS---
PREPARE TO DIE, DR. MID-NITE-- I AM GOING TO SHOOT YOU!
--WITH A SCREECH HOOTY FLEW INTO HIS FACE AND THE SHOT WENT WILD...!
--BELIEVING THE SHOT WOULD ATTRACT THE POLICE, PROFESSOR ELBA FLED WITHOUT MY SEEING HIS FACE!
WELL, PROFESSOR ELBA GOT AWAY BUT YOU TWO WON'T-- NOT WITH THESE CONFESSIONS IN MY HANDS!
--THE NEXT DAY MYRA WAS PLEASED BUT I WASN'T--
--SO GRAW ISN'T GUILTY AFTER ALL! HE OWES HIS FREEDOM TO DR. MID-NITE! HE CERTAINLY KEEPS 'EM FLYING!
THERE ISN'T ANY DR. MID-NITE! IF THERE IS WHY DOESN'T HE FIND OUT WHO WAS REALLY IN BACK OF THIS CRIME?

Dr. Midnite appears in every issue of All-American Comics!

BACK AT THE MEETING OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY...
...AND THAT'S MY PROBLEM, GENTLEMEN... AND YOURS, TOO! WE HAVE TO FIND THIS PROFESSOR ELBA!
AT ONCE THE CHAMPIONS OF JUSTICE START OFF..
HE'S A MENACE TO JUSTICE!
WE HAVE TO GET HOLD OF HIM... FAST!
HE SURE MADE A FOOL OUT OF ME!
WAIT, MEMBERS! I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING!
WHILE THIS PROFESSOR ELBA HAS CROSSED THE PATH OF EVERY ONE OF US, WE MUST REMEMBER THAT NONE OF US EVEN KNOWS WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE!
GOSH! THAT'S RIGHT...
THE ONLY FELLOWS WHO COULD HAVE HELPED US ARE ALL ACTING LIKE A BUNCH OF APES, OR ELSE THEY'RE AFRAID OF LIGHT!
BUT DR. MID-NITE STEPS UP AGAIN...
I'VE ANALYZED THIS SOLUTION K AND MADE A SUPPLY FOR ALL OF YOU! RESTORE THE SANITY OF PROFESSOR ELBA'S VICTIMS! THAT MIGHT LEAD TO A CLUE!
AND SO, ARMED WITH SOLUTION K, THE MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY START ON ONE OF THEIR STRANGEST MISSIONS... TO FIND THE MAN WHO HAS FOILED THE EFFORTS OF EVERY ONE OF THEM. CAN THEY COPE WITH THIS POWERFUL ENEMY OF JUSTICE? WE SHALL SEE....
NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE!
GOOD OLE' DOCTOR MID-NITE!
WITH THIS STUFF I WON'T NEED MY PET THUNDERBOLT — I HOPE!


INZA WAITS IN HER CAR OUTSIDE THE JUSTICE SOCIETY MEETING FOR DOCTOR FATE....
INZA! I HAVE SOMETHING THAT I THINK WILL CLEAR UP THIS MYSTERY— AND HELP BILL AND MARGE AT THE SAME TIME!
THERE! NOW TO SEE IF HE REMEMBERS ANYTHING THAT HAPPENED BEFORE THAT DRUG GOT HIM!
OHH... OH- I-- I FEEL BETTER- SO MUCH BETTER!
BILL FORD! YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?
SURE I'M SURE-- I— OH, HELLO, INZA! MARGE! THOSE RATS HAVE MARGE!
EASY, BILL!
I SANK ALL MY MONEY INTO THAT BUS FRANCHISE, AND THEN THOSE CROOKED POLITICIANS TRY AND DEFRAUD ME OUT OF IT WHEN IT STARTS MAKING DOUGH! GOOPY GUS GLUCK IS BEHIND ALL THIS!
EASY, BILL! SO THAT'S WHY THEY INJECTED YOU AND MADE YOU CRAZY!
BUT THE WORST PART OF IT ALL IS THAT THEY KIDNAPPED MARGE! MY WIFE, INZA! MY MARGE! GUS HAD HER KIDNAPPED TONIGHT!
THERE, THERE, BILL! I'M SURE DOCTOR FATE WILL BE ABLE TO HELP YOU!

I'M GOING TO HELP HIM, EVEN IF I HAVE TO TAKE THIS CROOKED TOWN APART TO DO IT!
WHEN INZA AND I WENT TO CALL ON MARGE AND BILL AND FOUND HIM WANDERING AROUND, CRAZY, AFRAID OF THE LIGHT, I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG! SO GUS GLUCK'S AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
NOTHING LIKE BEING A LITTLE CUT-UP!
WHAM
IT-IT'S DOCTOR FATE!
YOU DON'T NEED ANY SECOND GUESSES, BOYS?!
--UNLESS YOU WANT TO SEE IF YOU CAN GUESS WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU!
THIS SOFA COMES IN HANDY.. AND SOFA SO GOOD!
OUCH!
OOOH!
COUGH UP WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS BUS FRANCHISE RACKET THAT GOOPY GUS IS IN ON! OR ELSE I CHOKE IT OUT OF YOU!
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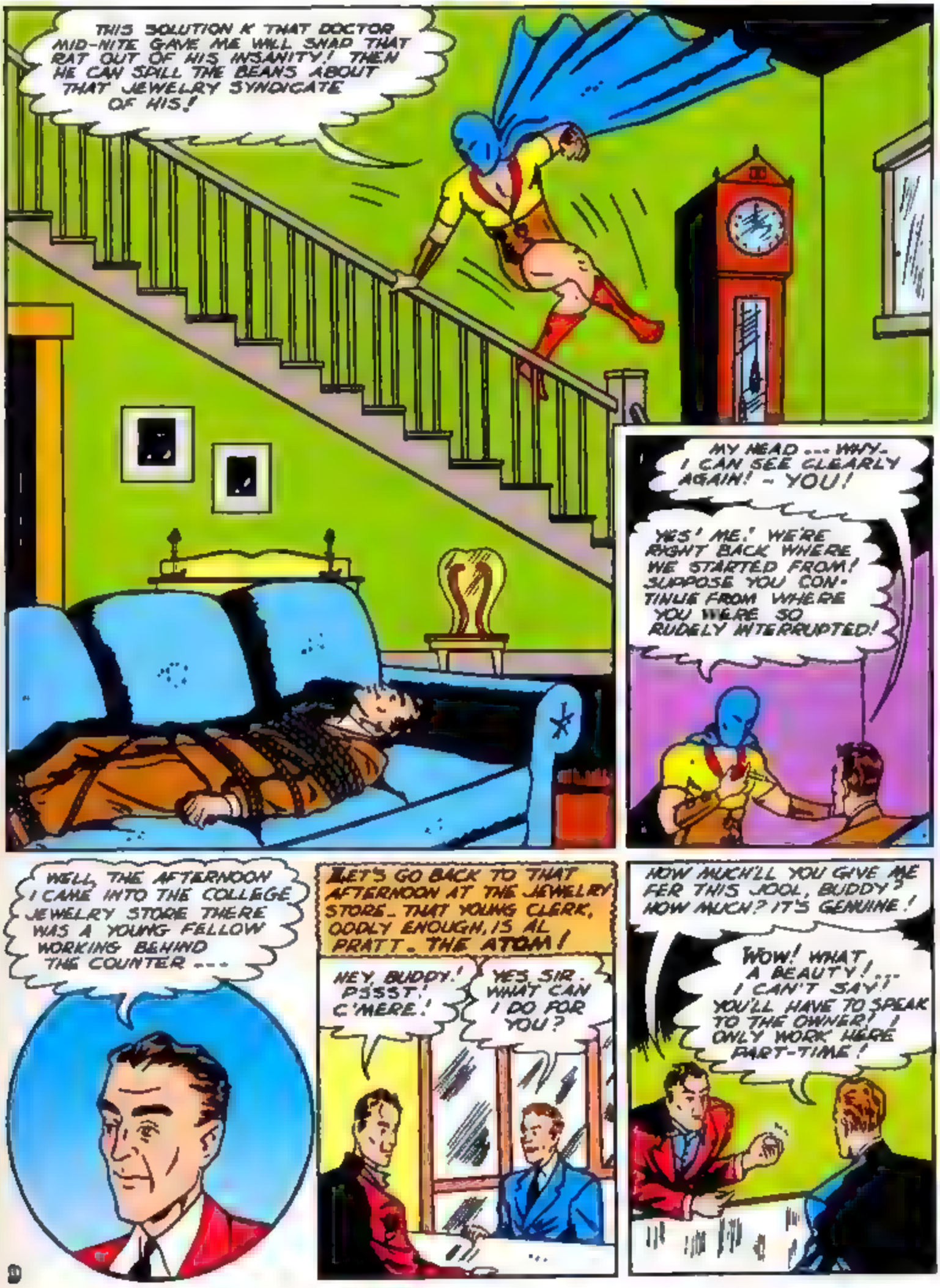
GUS DECIDED THAT YOUNG BILL BENSON HAD TOO GOOD A THING, SO HE'S AFTER HIS BUGES-- HE WANTS TO SWIPE THEM FROM HIM-- BY KIDNAPPIN' BILL'S WIFE TO GET HER SIGNATURE ON A BILL OF SALE!
WHERE IS HARGE HELD?
AT THE HOUSEBOAT OFF ROCKY HOOK!
HMM-LOOKS AS THOUGH I'M GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE A SEA VOYAGE!
ANCHORED OFF ROCKY HOOK....
A DESOLATE SPOT! BUT FOR MY PURPOSES, WONDERFUL!
AH! I'VE BEEN SEEN! GOOD! LET THEM WORRY A LITTLE BEFORE I CRACK DOWN ON THEM!
HEY, FELLAS! HAAALP!!
A LITTLE QUIET HERE, PLEASE!
YOU GOT QUIET ALL RIGHT! HE'S OUT LIKE A LIGHT!
SO? IT'S YOUR TURN NEXT!
SORRY, NO TIME TO WASTE ON OUR LITTLE GET-TOGETHER!
YOW! IT'S DOCTOR FATE! I-- I'LL SHOOT HIM DOWN!
ONE SIDE, WALL-FLOWER!
EVEN IF I AM, YOU DON'T HAVE TO PIN ME UP!

HE ENTERS THE ROOM...
MARGE! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?
WE CAN'T STAND ON CEREMONY AND USE THE DOOR, BECAUSE THERE ARE A FEW PEEVED BOYS BACK THERE WITH WHOM I'M NOT ON SPEAKING TERMS!
BUT-BUT WHERE ARE WE GOING?
OVER INZA'S PENTHOUSE DOCTOR FATE SWIFTLY DESCENDS.....
OHH, BILL!
DARLING! DARLING!
BUT HOW CAN WE EVER THANK YOU?
SURE! THAT'S WHAT HE'LL DO!
DON'T THANK ME YET-- IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, GOOPY GUS WILL BE HOT FOR REVENGE-- HE'LL ATTACK YOUR BUSES--
--AND WHEN HE DOES ATTACK THEM, HE'LL FIND A LITTLE SURPRISE PACKAGE WAITING FOR HIM!
GOOPY GUS GETS WORD THAT MARGE HAS ESCAPED.
HEY, GUS! DOCTOR FATE JUST PITCHED INTO US AND GOT MARGE BENSON AWAY FROM US! WHAT'LL WE DO?
FATE? OH! I DIDN'T KNOW HE'D BE FIGHTING US! HMM-- THE BEST BET WE HAVE IS TO WRECK THOSE BUSES SO THAT THEIR LOSS WILL TIE UP BILL BENSON'S HANDS!
WHEN WE SEE A BUS COME TOWARD US, YOU BOYS HOP OUT AND JUMP IT-- BEAT UP THE DRIVER AND RUN THE BUS INTO A TELEPHONE POLE!
SURE! WE'LL DO THAT-- EASY!
A BENSON LINE BUS THUNDERS ALONG THE ROAD...
THIS IS GONNA BE FUN!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE LET LOOSE ON ONE OF THESE!

FARES, PLEASE!
FARE, NOTHIN'! WE'RE GONNA WRECK THIS BUS! SCRAM, YOUSE FOLKS DAT DON'T WANNA GET HURT!
THE DRIVER RISES AND REMOVES HIS COAT AND CAP.....
JUST ONE MOMENT, GENTLEMEN!
DID I UNDERSTAND YOU TO SAY THAT YOU WERE GOING TO WRECK THIS BUS?
DOCTOR FATE! OH-ER HA-HA-! JUST A JOKE!
DAT'S ALL! JUST FER A LAUGH!
OUR AXES! THEY SNAPPED OFF ON HIM!
I THINK I'LL DO SOME SNAPPING WITH YOU!
I'LL START WITH THIS BUS HANDGRIP! I SNAP IT OFF--THEN GET TO SNAP IT OVER YOUR HEADS!
NO! AW HAVE A HEART, DOCTOR FATE! LET'S TALK THINGS OVER!
I'LL TELL YA ALL ABOUT GOOPY GUS! HERE-- LET ME PAY FER THAT PIPE YA JUST BROKE OFF!
A SPLENDID SUGGESTION! DRIVER, STEP FORWARD!
THANKS FOR THE LOAN OF THESE THINGS! I TOLD YOU WE MIGHT MEET WITH HOODLUMS! AND HERE'S THE MONEY FOR THAT HANDRAIL! SEE THAT IT GETS BACK TO YOUR BOSS!
SURE! THANKS, DOCTOR FATE! GEE, IT CERTAINLY IS SOMETHING TO SEE YOU IN ACTION! KEEP 'EM FLYING, DOC!
THERE'S GOOPY-- WAITIN' TO SEE US WRECK THE BUS-- HE DON'T TAKE NO CHANCES!
THIS IS ONE CHANCE HE CAN'T AVOID! MY FIST!

I'LL SMASH EVERYTHING YOU OWN LIKE I'VE SMASHED THIS CAR UNLESS YOU LEAVE BILL FORD'S BUS LINE ALONE!
WHY, ER-- MOST CERTAINLY! I NEVER HAD ANY OTHER INTENTION!
DON'T GIVE ME THAT LINE! GOOPY, I CAN SEE YOU REALLY NEED A LESSON!
GOOPY GUS SAILS THROUGH THE AIR AND SMACKS HIS HEAD AGAINST ONE OF BILL FORD'S BUSES
OWWOWW!
THE IDEA'S, NEVER TRY TO KID ME OR ANY OTHER MEMBER OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY WHEN WE ASK A QUESTION!
PLEASE DON'T BOTHER TEACHING ME ANYMORE! I THINK I UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING!
THERE - I'VE TOLD EVERYTHING! NOW-- NOW CAN I GO AWAY WHERE-- WHERE I WON'T SEE YOU ANY-MORE? YOU-- SCARE ME!
THIS TIME I REALLY WILL OBLIGE YOU!
LOOK RIGHT DOWN BELOW YOU, GOOPY! YOU CAN SEE THE PLACE WHERE YOU'RE GOING TO STAY - SO YOU WON'T SEE ME FOR QUITE AWHILE!
OH! JAIL!
JAIL
AND BACK AT INZA'S PENTHOUSE ....
HERE YOU ARE, BILL! GOOPY GUS WROTE OUT A COMPLETE CONFESSION! YOU WON'T HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE!
GOSH! -- ALL OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER -- JUST LIKE THAT!
NOW WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
OUT TO FIND PROFESSOR ELBA! HE'S THE ONE WHO SELLS THAT DRUG THAT TURNS MEN'S MINDS! I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM!

An exciting adventure of DR. FATE every month in More Fun Comics!


THIS SOLUTION K THAT DOCTOR MID-NITE GAVE ME WILL SNAP THAT RAT OUT OF HIS INSANITY! THEN HE CAN SPILL THE BEANS ABOUT THAT JEWELRY SYNDICATE OF HIS!
MY HEAD ... WHY- I CAN SEE CLEARLY AGAIN! - YOU!
YES! ME! WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED FROM! SUPPOSE YOU CONTINUE FROM WHERE YOU WERE SO RUDELY INTERRUPTED!
WELL, THE AFTERNOON I CAME INTO THE COLLEGE JEWELRY STORE THERE WAS A YOUNG FELLOW WORKING BEHIND THE COUNTER ...
LET'S GO BACK TO THAT AFTERNOON AT THE JEWELRY STORE - THAT YOUNG CLERK, ODDLY ENOUGH, IS AL PRATT - THE ATOM!
HEY, BUDDY! PSSST! C'MERE!
YES, SIR. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
HOW MUCH'LL YOU GIVE ME FER THIS JOOL, BUDDY? HOW MUCH? IT'S GENUINE!
WOW! WHAT A BEAUTY! ... I CAN'T SAY! YOU'LL HAVE TO SPEAK TO THE OWNER! I ONLY WORK HERE PART-TIME!

MR CORSON, THIS MAN WANTS TO SELL A HUGE DIAMOND! I'D LIKE YOU TO LOOK AT IT!
GLAD TO! GLAD TO!
THAT'S SWELL!
WHY, THIS GEM IS WORTH A FORTUNE! IT'S A FLAWLESS BLUE-WHITE! I COULDN'T AFFORD TO BUY IT!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT! HOW MUCH'LL YOU GIVE FOR IT? LER WANT CASH TO. ER.. GET OUT OF TOWN!
AL, HE'S A THIEF! HE STOLE THIS! GO CALL A POLICEMAN!
SURE THING, MR. CORSON!
HURRY UP, OFFICER! HE MAY TRY TO GET AWAY!
I'M COMIN' AS FAST AS ME FEET'LL BEAR ME, YOUNGSTER!
OFFICER, THIS MAN STOLE THIS GEM! HE'S SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING AND WON'T TELL WHERE HE GOT IT!
LISTEN! CUT IT OUT, NOW! I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN'!
TRYING TO PUT SOMETHING OVER ON ME! I SHOWED HIM, DIDN'T I, AL?
YES, YOU DID! I WAS JUST THINKING - SUPPOSE HE REALLY DOES OWN THAT DIAMOND?
AL IS A GOOD PROPHET, FOR A FEW HOURS LATER ...
MY CLIENT WHO TRIED TO SELL YOU A DIAMOND IS SUING YOU FOR FALSE ARREST. HE CAN PROVE HIS OWNERSHIP! HE'S SUING FOR FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!
OOOH!
HOWEVER, HE WILL SETTLE FOR A THOUSAND DOLLARS - CASH!
I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE - I'LL.. I'LL WRITE OUT A CHECK!
HMM, I'M WONDERING IF THIS IS BY CHANCE - A RACKET?

GOING TO HIS DORMITORY, AL PRATT CHANGES HIS CLOTHES AND BECOMES THE ATOM!
I'LL DROP INTO THAT LAWYER'S OFFICE! HE SAID THE PAYMENT WAS TO BE MADE AT EIGHT TONIGHT! WON'T DO ANY HARM TO LOOK IN!
AT THE LAW OFFICES OF HARTFORD DORMLEY...
HERE'S MY CHECK!
THAT OUGHT TO TEACH YOU NOT TO MEDDLE IN THE AFFAIRS OF HONEST MEN WHO ARE WILLING TO SELL THEIR JEWELS CHEAP!
AS SOON AS CORSON LEAVES...
THAT'S THE TENTH TIME WE'VE PULLED THAT IN OUR DISTRICT! TEN GRAND. AND NOBODY'S OFFERED TO BUY THIS YET!
WELL, IF SOME CHISELER DOES WANT TO BUY IT, I WON'T SELL IT! I'LL SAY, "SORRY, I'VE CHANGED MY MIND!"
HMM, THAT IS A RACKET! HE LOOKS FRIGHTENED, MAKES THE JEWELER THINK HE'S A CROOK, AND HAS HIM ARRESTED! THEN HE SUES! A FOOL-PROOF SCHEME. BUT A NASTY ONE!
GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN!
WHO?
YOW! I'VE SEEN HIS PICTURE. HE'S, HE'S THE ATOM! BEAT IT!
NICE NIGHT FOR WALKING, ISN'T IT? FOR WALKING DOWN TO THE POLICE STATION AND GIVING YOURSELVES UP!
WE GOTTA GET AWAY FROM HIM!
I HAD THE SAME IDEA MYSELF!
THAT'S ONE IDEA YOU MIGHT AS WELL FORGET!
OWWOOO!

BELIEVING DORMLEY TO BE UNCONSCIOUS, THE ATOM LEAVES HIM --
WE'LL LEAVE OUR LEGAL FRIEND FOR THE TIME BEING YOU'LL DO JUST AS WELL AS ANYONE FOR THE POLICE!
I'VE GOT TO STOP THIS. THAT DRUG GIVEN ME BY PROFESSOR ELBA!
THE LITTLE SLIVER IN THIS PIPE WILL PUT AN END TO ANY "CONFESSIONS"!
AS THE ATOM LEAPS THROUGH THE WINDOW, THE DRUGGED SLIVER FLIES WITH UNCANNY ACCURACY AND BURIES ITSELF IN SAM BRENT'S WRIST!
AT THE POLICE STATION--
OH-HO-HA-HA! HA-OH! THE LIGHTS! PUT OUT THE LIGHTS! THEY'RE KILLING ME!
WHAT?
SOUNDS LIKE A CRAZY MAN, ATOM!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THIS! HE WAS PERFECTLY NORMAL A FEW SECONDS AGO!
THE LIGHTS! AAAAAGH! MY EYES! I--I-- CAN'T STAND IT! SOB.. SOB!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THIS AT ALL -- A MAN DOESN'T GO INSANE JUST LIKE THAT! -- LET ME TAKE CARE OF HIM, SERGEANT. NO POINT IN JAILING HIM NOW!
HE TAKES BRENT TO HIS ROOM--
I'D BETTER LEAVE THIS CHAP HERE AND COLLECT THAT LAWYER CHAP BEFORE HE COMES TO!
BUT WHEN HE RETURNS FOR HARTFORD DORMLEY, HE FINDS HIM-- GONE!
IT SEEMS MY BIRD HAS FLOWN! WELL, I CAN'T WASTE ANY MORE TIME! I'M LATE FOR THE JUSTICE SOCIETY MEETING AS IT IS!

AND SO, OF COURSE, AFTER THE JUSTICE SOCIETY MEETING, THE ATOM HAS BROUGHT BRENT TO HIS SENSES...
I WORK FOR A BIG FELLOW WHO FURNISHES US THE DIAMONDS. HE GIVES US A TEN PER CENT TAKE WHICH MAY AMOUNT TO FIVE HUNDRED BUCKS A WEEK!
SO HE MAKES FORTY-FIVE HUNDRED FROM EACH MAN! WOW!... WHERE DOES THIS BIG FELLOW HANG OUT? SPILL IT!
HE'S AT HIS MANSION AT FALL CITY. HE LIVES ON THE OUTSKIRTS. A BIG HOUSE WITH A RED ROOF! BUT DON'T TELL HIM I SQUEALED!
FALL CITY IS ONLY A FEW MILES AWAY! I'LL MAKE IT IN NO TIME!
THIS IS THE PLACE, RED ROOF AND ALL!
BUT WHOM SHALL I SAY IS CALL- UGH!
STAND ASIDE, BROTHER! I CAN'T WAIT TO BE POLITE! I HAVE WORK TO DO!
THAT'S THE GUY!
HOW DID HE LEARN ABOUT ME? I THOUGHT YOU GAVE BRENT A SHOT OF ELBA'S TONIC.?
AHA, SO THAT'S IT! WELL, YOUR GAME IS UP!
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, BOSS OOF!
YAH! YOU CAN'T EVEN TAKE CARE OF YOURSELVES!
MY, MY, WHAT LOVELY PUNCHING BAGS!
TAKE OUT YER... CLIP. CLIPPINGS, BUTCH. AN' SHOW HIM WHO WE ARE!
HA- HAVEN'T GOT TIME! I'M TOO BUSY GETTIN' HIT!

YOU OUGHT TO RAISE YOUR HAND FOR PERMISSION WHEN YOU WANT TO LEAVE THE ROOM!
HE-ELP! HE-ELP!
BECAUSE TEACHER WILL SPANK OTHERWISE
OW! OW!
SMACK!
OH, NO! YOU WANT TO RING FOR HELP?
MAYBE YOU CAN HEAR BELLS RINGING NOW — BUT NOT FOR HELP!
NOT BELLS. LITTLE BIRDIES TWEETING LIKE IN THE SPRINGTIME!
AHA, ALL THEIR RECORDS, CERTIFICATES OF OWNERSHIP OF THE JEWELS, NAMES, DATES. HELLO, POLICE HEADQUARTERS! THE ATOM TALKING ---
LATER --
THERE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN MORE IN THIS GANG THAN JUST THESE MEN!
LET'S SEE. LEFTY LOU. THE TRIGGER. HMMM, THOSE FELLOWS HAVE DISAPPEARED! THERE'S A MYSTERY ABOUT WHERE THEY WENT, TOO!
"SEE PROFESSOR ELBA FOR NEW SUPPLY OF INSANITY SERUM." SO, PROFESSOR ELBA! SO HE'S THE ONE WHO'S PRODUCING THAT VICIOUS DRUG — AND NOT A CLUE AS HOW TO FIND HIM!
BUT THIS CHECK FOR A THOUSAND DOLLARS.' WHAT'LL I DO WITH IT?
GIVE IT BACK TO MR CORSON, THE JEWELER! IT'S HIS! THEY DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO CASH IT! ---------- I'VE GOT TO LOOK UP A CERTAIN PROFESSOR ABOUT SOMETHING! SO LONG. AND KEEP 'EM FLYING!

Follow the adventures of The ATOM every month in All-American Comics

FROM THE JUSTICE SOCIETY MEETING THE SANDMAN RACES TO A LONELY LITTLE CABIN IN UPSTATE ... NEW YORK, WHERE TWO RAVING MANIACS, ... AWAIT HIS RETURN ....
SANDMAN! ANY LUCK?
I THINK SO, DIAN! WHERE ARE THE PATIENTS? I'M GOING TO DO A LITTLE DOCTORING!
WITH DIAN, DAUGHTER OF .. DISTRICT ATTORNEY BELMONT TO ASSIST HIM, HE INJECTS THE VICTIMS WITH SOLUTION 'K' ...
THERE! THEY OUGHT TO REACT PRETTY SOON! AH, THEY'RE COMING TO NOW!
1
WHERE-WHERE AM I? OH, NOW I REMEMBER! THE SANDMAN!
BUT DO YOU REMEMBER— EVERYTHING?
YES, YES! — THAT PLAN OF TAKING PICTURES OF WELL-KNOWN MEN AT THE CONVENTION AND SELLING THEM AT RIDICULOUSLY HIGH PRICES — SURE, I REMEMBER! ONLY TOO WELL!

TURNING THE CLOCK BACK TWO DAYS, WE LOOK IN AT THE OPENING OF THE POLITICAL CONVENTION WHICH DISTRICT ATTORNEY BELMONT, DIAN AND WEALTHY WESLEY DODDS ATTEND ··
JUST A MOMENT, PLEASE!
HMMM, LOOKS AS THOUGH WE'LL GET OURSELVES IN THE PAPER!
YOU'D LIKE SOME STILLS OF THAT POSE, WOULDN'T YOU? WE'RE PHOTOGRAPHERS FROM THE PRESS!
WHY, YES, I'D LIKE SOME!
DIDN'T THINK YOU'D FALL FOR THAT RACKET, BELMONT!
HELLO. WHAT RACKET?
HEAR THAT, WES?
I DID!
A LOT OF UNKNOWN FELLOWS COME HERE FROM THE ··· STICKS PHOTOS ARE ··· SNAPPED OF THEM. NOT ·· WANTING TO BE THOUGHT · CHEAP-SKATES THEY BUY A COUPLE -- AT FIFTY BUCKS A PICTURE! NEAT RACKET, EH?
A LITTLE TOO NEAT! THINK THE SANDMAN OUGHT TO LOOK INTO THIS!
AND I'LL TRAIL RIGHT ALONG WITH HIM!
IN A SPECIAL POCKET INSIDE HIS ROADSTER, WES DODDS KEEPS HIS SANDMAN COSTUME SO HE CAN DON IT EASILY ····
READY?
READY! LET'S GO!
THE SANDMAN AND DIAN RACE THEIR MOTOR CAR THROUGH THE NIGHT!!
WE'RE COMING TO THAT PHOTOGRAPHER'S PLACE! SLOW DOWN WHILE I USE MY WIRE POON TO GET UP THERE!

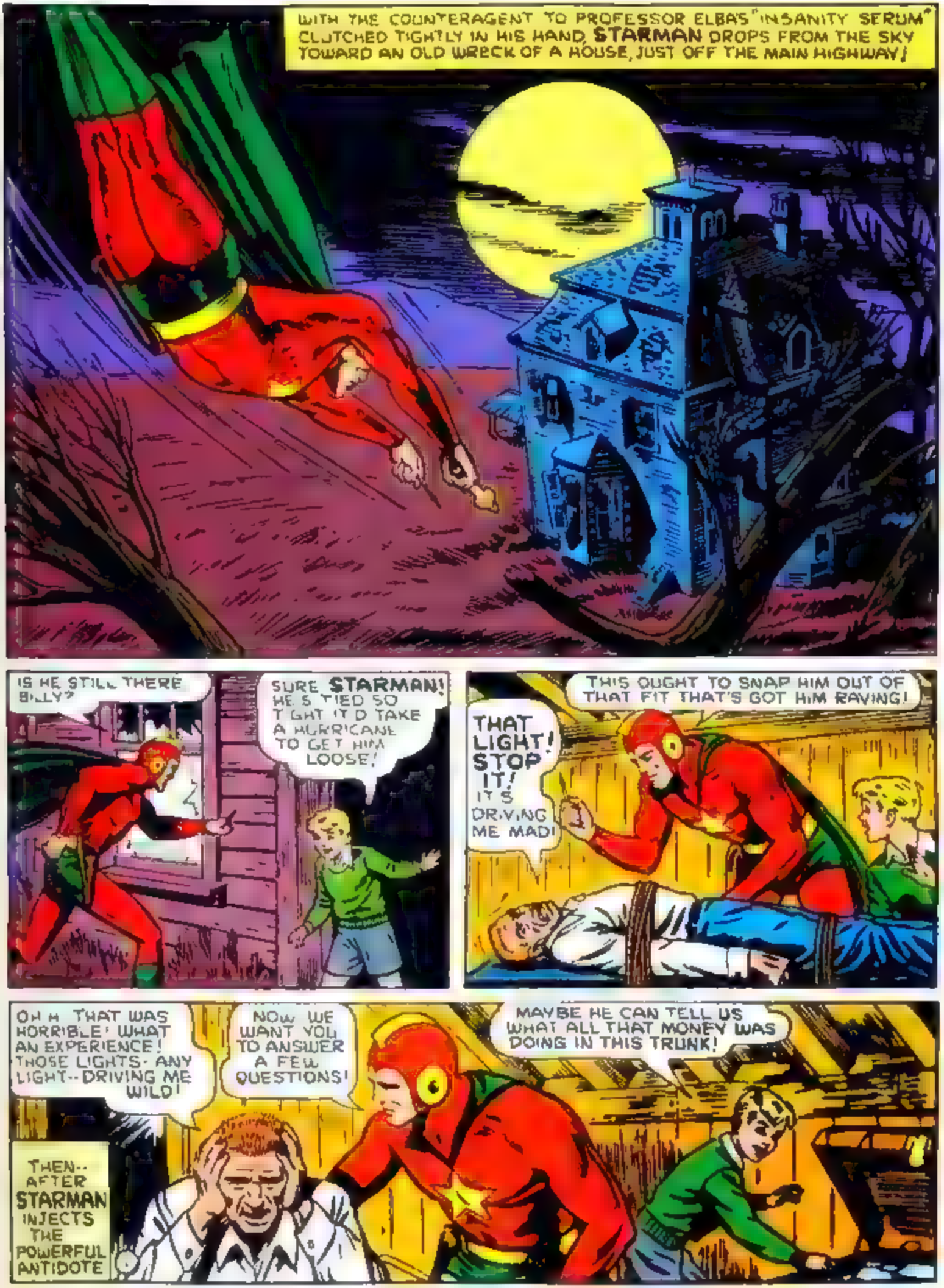
BULL'S-EYE!
HE AIMS HIS WIREPOON-AND FIRES IT!
POWERED BY A GREAT SPRING IN THE BARREL OF THE GUN, THE NEEDLE OF THE WIREPOON DIGS INTO THE METAL OR BRICK OF A WALL.. AND THE WIRE CABLE SNAPS TAUT....
I'LL JUST SEE WHAT'S GOING ON BEFORE I START SLINGING KNUCKLES AROUND...
I UNDERSTAND KENNETH SPRING, THE NEW SENATOR, HAS CALLED US RACKETEERS! HMM. I THINK YOU'D BETTER PAY HIM A VISIT, BOYS!
IF ANYONE DOES ANY VISITING, I'LL DO IT!
IT'S-IT'S THE--SANDMAN!
SMACK HIM DOWN!
TWO ORDERS OF "KNUCKLES" COMING UP! IF YOU LIKE THIS, I CAN GIVE YOU MORE!

REPEAT PERFORMANCE? GLAD TO OBLIGE!
HEY! YOUSE DON'T HEAR US APPLAUDIN' FOR AN ENCORE, DO YOUSE?
WHAT A GUY! I'LL SNEAK OUT THE BACK DOOR AND TELL O'HOOLIHY ABOUT THIS!
DARK ROOM KEEP OUT
THAT PHOTOGRAPHER CLEARED OUT OF HERE MIGHTY FAST! OH, WELL, HE'S ONLY A HIRELING. THESE TOUGHS ARE THE ONES I WANT TO QUESTION!
WITH THE THUGS BESIDE HIM, HE DRIVES WITH DIAN BACK TO THEIR HOTEL . . .
WHEN WE GET TO THE HOTEL WE'LL SEE IF THE COAST IS CLEAR, THEN BRING THESE BABIES UP TO THE ROOM! I WANT TO KNOW JUST WHAT'S GOING ON! THEIR RACKET MUST BE PRETTY WELL ESTABLISHED IF THEY'D THREATEN A SENATOR!
RIGHT!
O'HOOLIHY — THE SANDMAN BUSTED INTO THE STUDIO AND WALKED OFF WITH OUR MUSCLE-MEN!
WHAAT! THAT MEANS — THEY'LL TALK UNLESS — LISTEN!
PROFESSOR ELBA FIXED ME UP A LITTLE SOLUTION THAT WILL KNOCK WHAT LITTLE BRAINS THOSE DOPES HAVE RIGHT OUT OF THEIR HEADS! SLIP THIS TO THEM — BEFORE THEY CAN SPILL WHAT THEY KNOW!
I GET YOU!
LEAVING O'HOOLIHY, THE PHOTOGRAPHER CATCHES UP WITH THE SANDMAN . . .
LUCKILY I CAUGHT THEM JUST AS THEY WERE LEAVING! THEY'RE TURNING INTO THE STANDARD ARMS HOTEL!
4

WHAT A BREAK! THE SANDMAN AND THAT BELMONT DAME WENT INTO THE HOTEL! NOW I CAN GET AT THESE BABIES!
RACING BACK FOR HIS CAPTIVES, THE SANDMAN GETS A SHOCK!
OWW—THOSE LIGHTS! OUR EYES! TURN 'EM OFF!
THEY'VE SUDDENLY GONE NUTS!
OH-HO-HA-HA!
SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
HA-HA!
HA-HA-HA!
A LITTLE GAS WILL QUIET THEM. WE'LL TAKE THEM OUT TO THE CABIN, THEN I MUST ATTEND A MEETING OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY. I'LL RETURN AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
AND THUS FORTIFIED WITH SOLUTION "X" GIVEN HIM BY DOCTOR MIDNIGHT THE SANDMAN RESTORES THE THUGS TO SANITY...
KEEP TALKING! WHAT ELSE DO YOU BOYS DO?
Y'SEE WE TAKE PICTURES OF PROMINENT PEOPLE, USUALLY IN UNDIGNIFIED POSES — IF THEY DON'T BUY THEM WE SEND 'EM TO THEIR WIVES OR TO THE NEWSPAPERS
BUT SUPPOSE YOU AREN'T ABLE TO CATCH A MAN IN AN UNDIGNIFIED POSE?
WELL, THEN, WE RETOUCH TH'PITCHER — LIKE, FER INSTANCE, ONE TIME WE FAKED A BACKGROUND TO SHOW A VISITING CONGRESSMAN IN A NEW YORK GAMBLING JOINT.. HE PAID PLENTY FOR THAT ONE!
WHERE'S THIS GHOOLIHY HAVE HIS OFFICE? I'M PAYING HIM A LITTLE VISIT!
IN THE SAME BUILDING WITH THE PHOTOGRAPHER! RIGHT IN BACK OF HIM — THROUGH THE BACK WAY!
BUT WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WHILE YOU'RE OFF GALLIVANTING ???
KEEP THOSE MEN UNDER THE MUZZLE OF THAT GUN! I'LL SEND THE COPS FOR THEM!

LIGHTNING MAY NOT STRIKE TWICE IN THE SAME PLACE — BUT I WILL!
CAUGHT YOU BOTH AT THE SAME TIME, EH?
HEY, IS THAT THE SANDMAN??
IT IS! GOOD-BYE!
HOLD ON A MINUTE! YOU'RE ENTIRELY TOO ANXIOUS! LAMP THIS FOR A MOMENT —
— WHILE I BLACK O'HOOLIHY'S "LAMP" FOR HIM!
OW! I BEEN "BLACKED-OUT!"
I'M EXPECTING THE POLICE ANY MOMENT! I RADIOED THEM FROM MY CAR! WILL YOU TELL THEM WHAT YOU'VE BEEN UP TO — OR DO I HAVE TO START ALL OVER AGAIN?
WE-TALK! LIKE A MOTION PICTURE!
AND HOW!
SANDMAN! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?
YOU GOT 'EM, SOR! O'HOOLIHY'S BEHIND A LOT OF RACKETS IN THIS TOWN, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE'VE CAUGHT HIM WITH THE GOODS! YOU SURE KEEP THE FLYING, SANDMAN!
A FEW HOURS LATER...
THE CHIEF OF POLICE SENT THESE PICTURES OF YOU OVER WITH HIS COMPLIMENTS, SIR. THEY FOUND THEM IN A WRECKED STUDIO.
WHY, THAT'S MIGHTY NICE OF HIM! A WRECKED STUDIO? DEAR, DEAR, THEY CAN'T TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEIR THINGS, CAN THEY?
THEY CERTAINLY CAN'T!

The SANDMAN appears in every issue of Adventure Comics!


WITH THE COUNTERAGENT TO PROFESSOR ELBA'S "INSANITY SERUM" CLUTCHED TIGHTLY IN HIS HAND, STARMAN DROPS FROM THE SKY TOWARD AN OLD WRECK OF A HOUSE, JUST OFF THE MAIN HIGHWAY!
IS HE STILL THERE BILLY?
SURE STARMAN! HE'S TIED SO TIGHT IT'D TAKE A HURRICANE TO GET HIM LOOSE!
THIS OUGHT TO SNAP HIM OUT OF THAT FIT THAT'S GOT HIM RAVING!
THAT LIGHT! STOP IT! IT'S DRIVING ME MAD!
OH H THAT WAS HORRIBLE! WHAT AN EXPERIENCE! THOSE LIGHTS- ANY LIGHT--DRIVING ME WILD!
NOW WE WANT YOU TO ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS!
MAYBE HE CAN TELL US WHAT ALL THAT MONEY WAS DOING IN THIS TRUNK!
THEN-- AFTER STARMAN INJECTS THE POWERFUL ANTIDOTE

WHILE WHITEY WOLF IS RECOVERING FROM THE EFFECTS OF THE INSANITY SERUM, LET US HALT TIME IN ITS TRACKS AND GO BACK A FEW HOURS TO THAT SAME HAUNTED HOUSE..
THE OTHER KIDS DARED ME TO GO IN THAT OLD HAUNTED HOUSE! I'LL SHOW 'EM I'M NOT AFRAID!
GOSH! IT'S ALL DARK AND CREEPY INSIDE!
-B-BUT I'M NOT SCA-SCARED OOOOH! WHAT'S THAT? SOMETHING BIG AND DARK!
WHY, IT'S A TRUNK -AND SAY! IT'S CHOCK-FULL OF MONEY!
WHEEE! I'M RICH! CANDY ICE CREAM, FOOTBALL GAMES.. BUT IT ISN'T MINE
LEAVING THE OLD HOUSE, THE EXCITED BILLY RUNS STRAIGHT INTO THE PATH OF A SPEEDING AUTOMOBILE!
GEE! I'LL GO HOME AND TELL POP ABOUT IT! HE ALWAYS KNOWS WHAT TO DO!
TED! LOOK OUT FOR THAT BOY!
-ULP !!
2

BILLY TRIPS AND FALLS AS THE SWIFTLY MOVING CAR BEARS DOWN ON HIM
OOOH!
BUT TED KNIGHT (STARMAN) IS USED TO ACTING SWIFTLY IN AN EMERGENCY-- HE SWINGS HARD ON THE WHEEL AND JAMS HIS BRAKE!
OH TED!
AS THE CAR SKIDS SIDEWAYS, TED PULLS THE FRIGHTENED YOUNGSTER TO SAFETY!
IT'LL BE SAFER INSIDE THE CAR, YOUNG FELLOW! COME ON!
WOW! YOU SURE ARE STRONG!
AS TED AND DORIS CONTINUE ON THEIR WAY BILLY TELLS ABOUT THE HIDDEN TREASURE!
AND THE TRUNK WAS ALL FULL OF MONEY! I WONDER WHAT IT WAS DOING IN THAT OLD HOUSE?
IT IS ODD! I'D LOOK INTO THE MATTER BUT ALL THIS EXCITEMENT HAS GIVEN ME A HEADACHE!
AT THE MANSION OF B. JAMIESON BAKER, SOCIALITE AND PUBLISHER
SORRY TO BRING AN EXTRA GUEST, MR BAKER, BUT WE ALMOST RAN OVER HIM! HE SAID HE FOUND A TRUNK FULL OF MONEY!
A TRUNK FULL OF MONEY! HE COULDN'T-- I MEAN- HA-HA- JUST A JOKE-- HE'S KIDDING!
I DID TOO!
HONEST, MR. KNIGHT, I DID FIND A TRUNK FILLED WITH MONEY!
SHH! I KNOW YOU DID! YOU WAIT IN A ROOM UPSTAIRS! I'VE A FRIEND WHO WANTS TO SEE YOU!
TED KNIGHT RACES SWIFTLY TO HIS CAR, DONS THE COSTUME OF THE FAMOUS STARMAN AND RETURNS TO BILLY--
YEEEOW! IT'S STARMAN! I BET THERE'S CROOKED WORK GOIN' ON, ISN'T THERE!
YOU BET THERE IS! AND YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME SMASH IT!

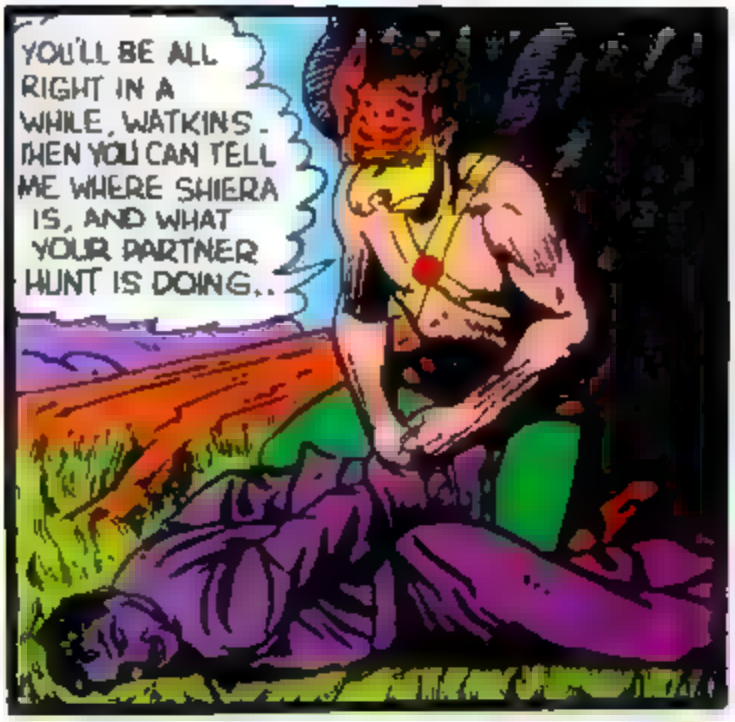
WHEE! THE GRAVITY ROD CARRIES US FASTER THAN AN AIR-PLANE!
THERE'S YOUR HAUNTED HOUSE BELOW!
LISTEN, BILLY! I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THAT TRUNK!
WE SURE HAD OLD MAN BAKER IN A SPOT! HE HAD TO COME ACROSS WITH DIS DOUGH!
STARMAN AND BILLY HEAR VOICES COMING FROM WITHIN THE OLD HOUSE--
LOOK, WHITEY!
IT'S STARMAN! RUN, "ALABAMA"!
YOU HOUSE-HAUNTERS HAVEN'T A GHOST OF A CHANCE!
STARS FELL ON "ALABAMA"--DA-DA-DE DUM!
THREE AT ONE CLIP! HOW'S THAT FOR A TRIPLE THREAT?
OW!
WHAT HIT ME?
WHAT ABOUT THAT TRUNK-LOAD OF MONEY! TALK!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
HE'LL NEVER LEARN ANYTHING FROM WHITEY! I FIXED HIM WITH PROF. ELBA'S SERUM!
THE LIGHT IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY! I CAN'T STAND IT!
STAR-MAN! THOSE THUGS ARE ESCAPING!
LET 'EM GO--FOR THE MOMENT! I'M ON THE TRACK OF SOMETHING QUEER WHAT CAUSED THIS MAN TO SUDDENLY GO MAD?
THAT LIGHT--
YOW-W!

I'M LATE! I FORGOT ABOUT THE JUSTICE SOCIETY MEETING— BILLY! WILL YOU WATCH WHITEY WHILE I'M GONE? I WON'T BE LONG!
YOU CAN LEAVE HIM TO ME, STARMAN
YAAAGH! THOSE LIGHTS!
THUS BILLY STANDS GUARD WHILE STARMAN IS AT THE MEETING— STARMAN RETURNS WITH THE SOLUTION, TREATS WHITEY AND LEARNS THE SECRET OF THE HAUNTED HOUSE!
BAKER IS RUNNIN' FOR GOVERNOR— WE FORGED SOME PHONY LETTERS AN' THREATENED TO HAVE 'EM PUBLISHED UNLESS HE BOUGHT 'EM SO HE LEFT THE DOUGH IN THE HAUNTED HOUSE! HE CAN'T AFFORD BAD PUBLICITY!
YOU CHEAP RATS!
WHERE'S THE REST OF YOUR GANG? WHERE'S THEIR HIDEOUT?
I'LL TELL YER! THEY STUCK DAT SERUM INTO ME DIDN'T THEY? I'LL GET EVEN BY SPILLIN'!
LEAVING WHITEY TIED UP IN THE HAUNTED HOUSE, STARMAN QUICKLY LOCATES THE GANG'S HIDEOUT!
HELLO BOYS!
STARMAN!
MY GOSH! THAT WALL JUST MELTED AWAY!
HE SENDS A THUG CRASHING INTO A BIG RADIO CABINET
HERE'S A MESSAGE VIA RADIO!
SOCK!
HALP!
IF YOU DON'T LIKE RADIO, I'LL SEND A MESSAGE WITH MY FISTS— CRIME DOESN'T PAY!
OW! YOU'RE TELLIN' US!
LET ME POUND IT INTO YOUR THICK SKULLS! HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY!
5

YOU BOYS NEED A NICE QUIET CELL TO REST UP IN! I KNOW JUST THE PLACE FOR YOU
ONE AFTER THE OTHER STARMAN CARRIES THE CROOKS TO JAIL!
THEY'RE ALL YOURS OFFICER! NOW TO GET BILLY AND RETURN THE MONEY TO MR BAKER!
GREAT WORK, STAR-MAN!
BACK AT THE BAKER MANSION -
STARMAN, I'VE HEARD OF YOU AND THE JUSTICE SOCIETY BUT I NEVER KNEW HOW MUCH YOU DID FOR PEOPLE!
SO THAT'S HOW WE'RE BRINGING YOUR MONEY HOME TO YOU MR BAKER! BILLY HAD HIS SHARE IN IT, TOO!
YOU SHOULD SEE HIM FIGHT!
AS GOVERNOR I'M GOING TO DO ALL I CAN TO STAMP OUT CRIME AND HELP THE LITTLE FELLOW KEEP THE MONEY HE EARNS BY THE SWEAT OF HIS BROW!
WE'LL FEEL WELL REPAID BY THAT PROMISE!
LATER AS TED KNIGHT RETURNS!
TED, BILLY HAD A THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH STARMAN! WHERE WERE YOU WHILE THIS WAS GOING ON?
HEADACHE, YOU KNOW TOO MUCH EXCITEMENT AFTER THAT DRIVE UP HERE
OH BOY! CAKE AND ICE CREAM!
BUT AFTER BILLY IS IN BED STARMAN AGAIN TAKES TO THE AIR
I'VE GOT TO GET TOGETHER WITH THE REST OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY MEMBERS TO SEE IF WE CAN RUN DOWN PROFESSOR ELBA!

The STARMAN appears in every issue of Adventure Comics!

FROM THE MEETING OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY, THE HAWKMAN WINGS HIS SWIFT AND SILENT WAY THROUGH THE STILL REACHES OF THE NIGHT TO A LIGHTED CAMPFIRE IN HIS HIDDEN VALLEY OF THE HAWK!!


YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A WHILE, WATKINS. THEN YOU CAN TELL ME WHERE SHIERA IS, AND WHAT YOUR PARTNER HUNT IS DOING..

OH OHH! YOU STILL HERE! I..I. WHAT HAPPENED?
YOUR PAL HUNT JABBED YOU WITH A NEEDLE. NOW TELL ME ALL ABOUT YOURSELF, AND MORE IMPORTANT, WHERE IS SHIERA

THAT DOUBLE-CROSSER HUNT! SURE I'LL TELL YOU! HUH. HE JABBED ME WITH THAT STUFF PROFESSOR ELBA SENT HIM! I'LL FIX HIM..

SOME FEW DAYS BEFORE, IN A CABIN NEAR HAWK VALLEY!
I TOLD YOU MY IDEA IN BUYING OUT THAT PRESS-CLIPPING BUREAU WOULD PAY DIVIDENDS! ALL WE DO IS LOOK THROUGH THE FILES OF OLD PAPERS AND GET THE DIRT ON SOMEBODY..
HERE'S AN ITEM ABOUT PRESTON NEVEL, THE PRESIDENT OF THE TRUST COMPANY. WHAT DO YOU KNOW. HE USED TO BE A JAIL BIRD!

AND THEN WE COLLECT. IT'S MARVELOUS HOW SOME PEOPLE WILL PAY JUST TO HIDE A MISTAKE MADE YEARS AGO.
WELL THOSE MISTAKES PAY US DIVIDENDS!
THERE. IT'S DONE.
AND IF WE DO NOT RECEIVE THE FIFTY THOUSAND BY MIDNIGHT AT MOUNTAIN LAKE LODGE, WE SEND OUR INFORMATION TO THE PAPERS.. COME ALONE!
AT THE LAVISH HOME OF BANKER PRESTON NEVEL .
..THAT SENTENCE I SERVED IN UTAH! SO FAR AWAY! SO LONG AGO! SOMEONE HAS FOUND OUT. BUT IT'S GOT TO BE KEPT QUIET! MY POSITION- MY WIFE- MY CHILDREN .. IT WOULD RUIN EVERYTHING
FOR TWO DAYS HE BROODS AND ON THE EVENING OF THE THIRD DAY, AT DUSK HE TRAVELS UP TO HAWK PEAK
I CAN'T PAY, AND I CAN'T FACE THE DISGRACE! I-I'LL END IT ALL..OVER HAWK'S PEAK..
SOMEONE'S USING THE OLD DESERTED ROAD UP THE PEAK I'VE GOT TO LEARN WHY
HE'S GOING OVER HE'LL BE CRUSHED TO DEATH ON THE ROCKS BELOW
MAN AND CAR BEGIN THE LONG TWO-THOUSAND-FOOT DROP ..

DROPPING LIKE A PLUMMET, THE HAWKMAN DIVES SWIFTLY
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO KILL YOURSELF. IF YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING ON YOUR MIND, TELL ME ABOUT IT. I'M THE HAWKMAN. MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU.
WELL, IT'S BLACKMAIL! I'M A BANK PRESIDENT NOW. BUT I SPENT TIME IN JAIL, YEARS AGO
WHO'S THIS, HAWK..
THIS CHAP TRIED TO KILL HIMSELF. I THINK WE CAN TALK HIM OUT OF IT! TELL ME THE NAMES OF THESE BLACKMAILERS. I'LL.. ER MAKE THEM SEE THEIR MISTAKE
WELL, THERE ARE TWO OF THEM. HUNT AND WATKINS AND IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN THEY HAVE A CABIN NOT FAR FROM HERE ON MOUNTAIN LAKE.
A GREAT MAN DO YOU THINK HE WILL HELP ME?
HE WILL. AND SO WILL I. I'M GOING TO FOLLOW HIM
CHIN UP AND KEEP 'EM FLYING!
IN HER FLIGHT, SHIERA APPROACHES THE MOUNTAIN LODGE!
A BRILLIANT PHYSICIST OWNED THAT LODGE.. AND WORKED ELECTRICAL EXPERIMENTS THERE LOOKS LIKE I SHOWED UP BEFORE THE HAWKMAN
IN THE LODGE AHEAD OF HER ARE WATKINS AND HUNT...
LOOK! THAT BIRD!
NO! IT ISN'T A BIRD IT'S A HUMAN BEING FLYING MAYBE IT'S THE HAWKMAN!
IF IT IS I'LL GET RID OF HIM WITH THAT LIGHTNING THROWER THE OLD GUY WHO LIVED HERE BEFORE US DISCOVERED!
NO NO. ANYTHING BUT THAT DEATH! TO BE KILLED BY ELECTRICITY... NO! NO!
YOU'RE A BRAVE GUY EXCEPT WHEN IT COMES TO ELECTRICITY! YOU ALWAYS HAD A CRAZY FEAR OF BEING ELECTROCUTED
THIS AIN'T YOU, HUNT. IT'S THE HAWKMAN..

WATKINS THROWS THE SWITCH .
THERE! THUS ENDS THE HAWKMAN! HUH. AFRAID OF ELECTRICITY. THAT'S RIDICULOUS.. BUT BEING CRUSHED TO DEATH. UGH! THAT'S WHAT HORRIFIES ME..
THE POOR HAWKMAN. WHAT A DEATH WHAT A DEATH!
THE RADIO-CONTROLLED LIGHTNING STRIKES SHERA WHO HAS BEEN MISTAKEN FOR THE HAWKMAN
OHHH.
REELING UNDER THE TERRIFIC BLOW, SHERA FALLS APPARENTLY LIFELESS
MEANWHILE THE HAWKMAN APPROACHES WITH HIS TRAINED FIGHTING HAWKS..
AH ANOTHER HAWKMAN WITH THOUSANDS OF BIRDS.. I'LL TURN THEM INTO BITS WITH LIGHTNING
NO NO I COULDN'T STAND THAT
HUNT RUSHES INTO THE CABIN AND LOCKS HIS PARTNER OUT!
NO NO I CAN'T STAND THINKING OF ANYONE ELSE BEING KILLED THAT WAY
LET ME IN YOU IDIOT!
PUT THAT GUN AWAY.. IT MIGHT GO OFF!
YOU WON'T GET ME. I'LL KILL YOU!
THE HAWKMAN MOVES SWIFTLY KNOCKS THE GUN ASIDE AND SWINGS WITH TERRIFIC STRENGTH
SAYS WHO!

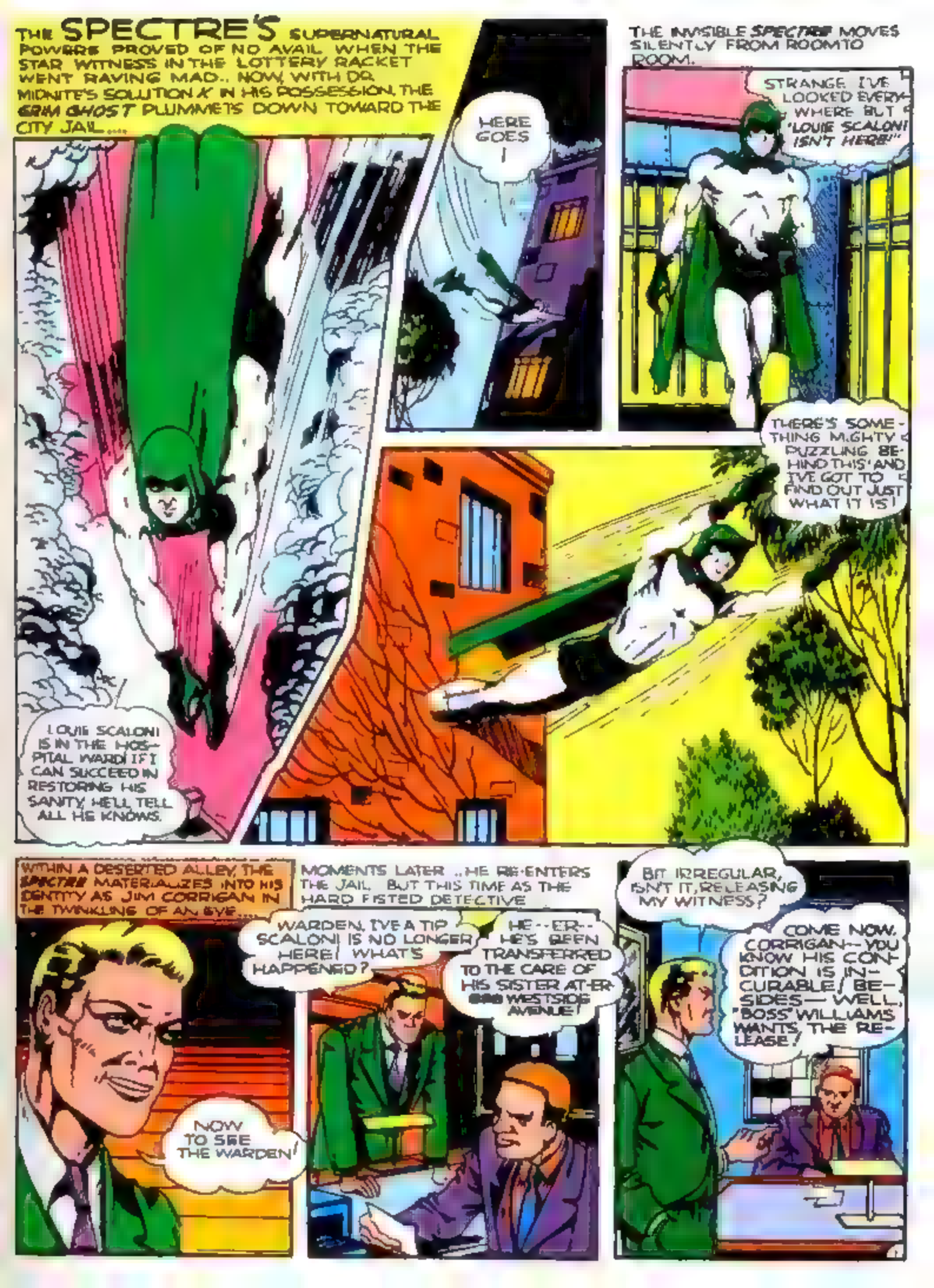
THE HAWKMAN SMASHES IN THE CABIN DOOR .
HMM.. I THOUGHT THERE WERE TWO OF THESE FELLOWS FROM NEVEL'S STORY BUT THE CABIN'S EMPTY .
CROUCHED UNDER A SLIGHTLY LIFTED TRAP DOOR, HUNT WATCHES WHAT GOES ON ..
HE'LL MAKE WATKINS BLAB ! I'LL SHOOT THIS SOLUTION INTO HIM . PROFESSOR ELBA TOLD ME IT WILL DRIVE HIM SENSELESS..
REACHING HIS ARM THRU THE TRAP DOOR, HUNT DRIVES THE NEEDLE INTO WATKINS'S LEG!
NO ONE HERE . GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL GO.!
AS THE HAWKMAN FLIES OFF WITH WATKINS THE MAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS AND GOES BERSERK
WHERE AM I LET ME GO I'LL KILL YOU I'LL KILL YOU !!
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM? HE'S GONE MAD! I'LL HAVE TO KNOCK HIM OUT !
I'LL TIE HIM UP AND LEAVE HIM HERE FOR A WHILE.. WITH ONE OF MY BIRDS TO GUARD HIM..
THE HAWKMAN BINDS WATKINS SECURELY, AND LIGHTS A FIRE TO KEEP HIM FROM FREEZING!
WHEET
I'VE GOT TO GO TO THE JUSTICE SOCIETY MEETING . NOW.. BUT HE'LL BE SAFE HERE . YOU KEEP AN EYE ON HIM RED !

AND SO, WHEN THE HAWKMAN RETURNED FROM THE MEETING. HE HAD DISCOVERED SHERA'S DISAPPEARANCE!
SO YOU SHOT DOWN SHERA WITH A LIGHTNING BOLT.. I'VE GOT TO FIND HER I'VE UNTIED YOU BUT DON'T TRY TO ESCAPE MY BIRDS ARE WATCHING YOU, WATKINS
I CAN'T ESCAPE, EH, MISTER HAWKMAN? YOU WATCH ME. YOUR BIRDS.. BAH!!
HE LEAPS DOWN THE FACE OF THE CLIFF DISLODGING STONES AS HE RUNS
I CAN MAKE IT DOWN TO THE OLD ROAD THAT CIRCLES THIS PLACE..
THE ACTION OF THE FALLING STONES CAUSE A VIBRATION THAT LOOSENS A HUGE ROCK
THE ROCKS ROLL DOWN THE GRADE TOWARD THE FLEEING MAN
WHAT ROCK! IT'S COMING FASTER FASTER.. IT. IT WILL CRUSH ME TO DEATH.. YAAAGH!
THE DEATH HE FEARED OVERTAKES THE RUTHLESS WATKINS!!
MEANWHILE
THERE SHE IS.. SHERA SHERA!!

I THINK SHE'S BREATHING..SHE MAY STILL LIVE!
HE HOLDS THE SHINING SURFACE OF HIS BELT OF NINTH METAL TO HER LIPS.. A SOFT FILM OF BREATH FORMS.. SHIERA IS ALIVE ...
WHEN I FIND HUNT, I'LL GET HIM AND WATKINS AND TEACH THEM A FEW THINGS. THEY MIGHT HAVE KILLED HER. IT WAS THE NINTH METAL IN HER BELT THAT FORMED A PROTECTIVE AURA AROUND HER, THAT KEPT HER ALIVE! THE FORCE OF SHOCK MUST HAVE KNOCKED HER OUT!
GLAD TO SEE YOU AWAKE AND ALIVE AGAIN NOW YOU STAY HERE. YOU'RE GROUNDED!
I'LL WAIT! AND I'LL BE GLAD TO WHEW.. WHAT AN EXPERIENCE
THIS GROUND FEELS MIGHTY GOOD, AND THIS AIR SMELLS MIGHTY SWEET TO SOMEONE WHO ALMOST DIED..
FAR AHEAD OF THE HAWKMAN, IS HUNT. WAITING FOR HIM WITH A HIGH-POWERED RIFLE!
WITH MY TELESCOPIC RIFLE I'LL SEE HIM BEFORE HE SEES ME. THEN I PRESS THE TRIGGER AND POUF.. THE HAWKMAN WILL NEVER ANNOY ME AGAIN!
BUT THE HAWK SENTINELS ARE NOT SLEEPING! A BOMBING DIVISION OF THE AERONAUTICALLY TRAINED BIRDS GOES INTO ACTION..
HE AIMS A RIFLE WHEET. TAKE AIM.. DROP LOGS!!

A BULLS-EYE!
WHAT TH..
OW!!
THOSE @#! BIRDS. I'LL GET THAT RIFLE AND PICK THEM OFF..
SUCH IS FATE! AS HIS FINGERS TOUCH THE METAL BARREL OF THE GUN (A PERFECT ELECTRICAL CONDUCTOR) HIS FOOT TOUCHES A LIVE WIRE OF THE LIGHTNING SET. A TERRIFIC BLAST OF ELECTRICITY RIPS THROUGH THE CABIN! THE MAN WHO FEARED ELECTROCUTION, ELECTROCUTES HIMSELF!
THE FIRE THAT ELECTRICAL BLAST CAUSED WILL BURN ALL THE RECORDS ABOUT NEVEL..
WATKINS TOO! SO BE IT! FATE HAS ORDAINED THAT THEY BE PUNISHED BY THEIR OWN DEEDS..
HAWKMAN RETURNS TO NEVEL!
IF I SAY 'THANKS' IT WILL SOUND SILLY. YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL. NOW I CAN SLEEP NIGHTS..
OUGHTN'T WE GO BACK TO TOWN AS CARTER HALL AND SHIERA SANDERS, AND RESUME OUR REAL IDENTITIES.?
NOT YET I HAVE A LITTLE MATTER TO DISCUSS WITH PROF. ELBA. IF I EVER FIND HIM.
PROFESSOR ELBA? WHO'S HE?
I DON'T KNOW, EXCEPT THAT HE'S THE MAN WHO CREATED THAT DEADLY SERUM THAT DRIVES MEN MAD! HE'S GOT TO BE STOPPED.. BUT WHO IS HE? WHERE IS HE?

HAWKMAN appears each month in Flash Comics-Don't miss it!


THE SPECTRE'S SUPERNATURAL POWERS PROVED OF NO AVAIL WHEN THE STAR WITNESS IN THE LOTTERY RACKET WENT RAVING MAD.. NOW, WITH DR. MIDNITE'S SOLUTION X IN HIS POSSESSION, THE GRIM GHOST PLUMMETS DOWN TOWARD THE CITY JAIL....
HERE GOES !
LOUIE SCALONI IS IN THE HOSPITAL WARD! IF I CAN SUCCEED IN RESTORING HIS SANITY, HE'LL TELL ALL HE KNOWS.
THE INVISIBLE SPECTRE MOVES SILENTLY FROM ROOM TO ROOM.
STRANGE. I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE BUT "LOUIE SCALONI ISN'T HERE!"
THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY PUZZLING BEHIND THIS! AND I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT JUST WHAT IT IS!
WITHIN A DESERTED ALLEY, THE SPECTRE MATERIALIZES INTO HIS IDENTITY AS JIM CORRIGAN IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE....
NOW TO SEE THE WARDEN!
MOMENTS LATER .. HE RE-ENTERS THE JAIL. BUT THIS TIME AS THE HARD FISTED DETECTIVE
WARDEN, I'VE A TIP SCALONI IS NO LONGER HERE! WHAT'S HAPPENED?
HE--ER--HE'S BEEN TRANSFERRED TO THE CARE OF HIS SISTER AT-ER [illegible] WESTSIDE AVENUE!
BIT IRREGULAR, ISN'T IT, RELEASING MY WITNESS?
COME NOW, CORRIGAN--YOU KNOW HIS CONDITION IS INCURABLE! BESIDES--WELL, "BOSS" WILLIAMS WANTS THE RELEASE!

LATER
SO THE "BOSS" HIMSELF IS BEHIND THIS! HERE'S BEE--- WELL A VACANT HOUSE!
NO SENSE QUIZZING THE WARDEN ANY FURTHER. HE'S JUST A POLITICAL JOBHOLDER AFRAID TO QUESTION ANY ORDERS FROM ABOVE! I'LL VISIT THE "BOSS" HIMSELF!
MR WILLIAMS IS NOT IN...
I'LL FIND OUT FOR MYSELF!
JIM'S SUPERNATURAL INTUITION HAD INFORMED HIM THE BUTLER LIED! NOW, HE BREAKS IN ON A FRIENDLY GATHERING...
WITH PROFESSOR ELBA'S "MEDICINE" WE'RE SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD!
SAY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BREAKING IN LIKE THIS?
WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY?
LOOK!
I'M DETECTIVE JIM CORRIGAN-- AND I'LL ASK THE QUESTIONS, "BOSS" WILLIAMS!
I'LL HAVE YOU THROWN OFF THE FORCE!
WHERE IS LOUIS SCALONI?
--UUGH! TAKE IT EASY--NO NEED TO GET EXCITED--
BUT AT THAT INSTANT
NICE WORK!
I'LL MAKE BELIEVE I'M KNOCKED OUT!

LATER.. AS JIM APPARENTLY REVIVES TO FIND HIMSELF IN THE GRIP OF "BOSS" WILLIAMS' THUGS...
WELL, MR BUTTINSKY, SINCE YOU'RE ANXIOUS TO KNOW MORE THAN IS GOOD FOR YOU, I'LL SHOW YOU AROUND THE PLACE...
ONE OF THESE DAYS I'LL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF SHOWING YOU TO A CELL!
THIS GAVEL BELONGED TO A JUDGE WHO SENT ONE OF MY BOYS TO JAIL! HE WON'T NEED IT ANYMORE!
THIS IS MY PRIVATE MUSEUM! SEE THESE!
POLICE SHIELDS!
SOME OF MY TROPHIES! EACH BELONGED TO SOME COPPER WHO HAD AN ACCIDENT-- RIGHT AFTER CROSSING MY PATH!
WHY-- YOU...
WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME ALL THIS?
BECAUSE IT WON'T MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE TO YOU, AND I LIKE TO SHOW OFF! BUT-- YOU WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT SCALONI.... WELL HERE'S THE PRIZE ITEM IN MY MUSEUM!
EEE-YAH!
HERE'S A CHOICE SPECIMEN OF A STOOLPIGEON! NOTICE HOW THE LIGHT SCARES HIM...
SCALONI WAS BROUGHT HERE FOR TWO REASONS! I DON'T WANT TO TAKE A CHANCE OF HIS RECOVERING HIS SANITY AND TALKING! AND THEN HE LENDS SUCH A NICE TOUCH TO THE PLACE!
OF ALL THE MONSTERS!
WHIPPING OUT THE HYPODERMIC, "BOSS" WILLIAMS INJECTS IT INTO JIM...
DON'T LET THE THINGS I'VE SHOWN YOU DISTURB YOU! THIS MEDICINE PREPARED BY DR ELBA, WILL MAKE YOU FORGET THEM.
ALL RIGHT, "BOSS" WILLIAMS-- HAVE YOUR FUN-- BUT MY TURN WILL COME SOON!
3

AS THE NEEDLE IS APPLIED THE IN-VISIBLE SPECTRE ESCAPES FROM JIM'S MATERIAL BODY...
HE'S FAINTED! AND HE'S SUP-POSED TO BE TOUGH!
WHY-HE'S DEAD--DIED OF FRIGHT! BLAZES! I DIDN'T WANT THAT TO HAPPEN!
THE INVISIBLE SPECTRE PLUNGES HIS NEEDLE INTO SCALONI'S ARM
SOLUTION K'OUGHT TO BRING HIM BACK TO HIS SENSES!
THAT VOICE--OUT OF THE EMPTY AIR! WHAT--?
THE GRIM GHOST MATERIALIZES AS SCALONI'S SENSES RETURN
WH-WHERE AM I? I WANT TO TALK TO DETEC-TIVE CORRIGAN!
FIRST YOU COME WITH ME
AWK! WE WENT RIGHT THRU THE WALL!
UP THEY ZOOM... UP THRU THE STAR CLUTTER-ED UNIVERSE...
I KNOW JUST THE PERFECT SPOT.../
EEEEEEE!
THEY ALIGHT ON A DISTANT ASTEROID ...
THIS PLACE HASN'T BEEN DISCOVERED BY ASTRONOMERS YET-- YOU'LL BE SAFE UNTIL I FINISH MY BUSINESS WITH THE OTHER BOYS!
DON'T FORGET ME!
AS THE SPECTRE RETURNS IN TO SCALONI'S DESERTED CELL...
WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THE BODY? DUMP IT IN THE RIVER?
THAT WOULD BE A PITY! I'D LIKE TO KEEP IT FOR MY MUSEUM!
SAY! WHAT'S THAT LIGHT IN LOUIE'S CELL?!

IN RESPONSE TO THE MAN OF DARKNESS' MENTAL COMMAND, THE DIM LIGHT WAVES TO BLINDING BRILLIANCE!
THE JOINT MUST BE ON FIRE!
IT HURTS MY EYES!
I'M COMING! I DON'T WANT TO- BUT--I CAN'T STOP!!
"BOSS" WILLIAMS-- COME HERE!
IT AIN'T LOUIE! IT'S....!
THE SPECTRE!
AND NOW... HOW ABOUT JOINING ME!
NO!!
JMPTT!
TO THE AMAZEMENT OF HIS POP-EYED THUGS, WILLIAMS' BODY PASSES COMPLETELY THRU THE METAL BARS WITH-OUT BUDGING THEM!
EE--YII!
AND NOW TO ATTEND TO YOU BOYS!
-RIGHT THRU TH BARS!
HE'S COMING AFTER US!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, I'LL PERMIT DETECTIVE CORRIGAN TO MAKE THE ARREST!
BUT- HE'S DEAD!!
OUT GOES THE SPECTRE AND IN COMES JIM CORRIGAN...
DOES THIS FEEL LIKE A DEAD MAN?
5

LATER CORRIGAN DEPOSITS THE THUGS AT THE POLICE STATION .
NICE WORK, JIM! NOW IF YOU'D ONLY BRING IN THE "BOSS," YOU'D GET A WEEKS VACATION -- WITH PAY!
I'LL TAKE UP THAT OFFER, CHIEF!
I'M GOING AFTER WILLIAMS RIGHT NOW... BEFORE I'M FINISHED I'LL PROVE HE'S THE REAL HEAD OF THE LOTTERY RACKET...
SCALONI'S THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD GIVE US THE LOW-DOWN. AND HE HAD TO GO DAFFY ON US! WELL - KEEP 'EM FLYING, CORRIGAN!
MOMENTS LATER.. AS THE SPECTRE REACHES THE DISTANT ASTEROID...
IT'S BACK TO EARTH FOR US!
WHEW! I WAS AFRAID YOU'D COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN ABOUT ME!
SCALONI - GO IN THERE AND CONFESS!
WHATEVER YOU SAY, SPECTRE!
UNDER THE GRIM GHOST'S MYSTIC SPELL, SCALONI CONFESSES EVERYTHING...
THAT'S MY WHOLE STORY...
CAN YOU BEAT THAT! SCALONI COMES IN HERE - SANE! HE GIVES US A FULL CONFESSION, AND DOESN'T EVEN REMEMBER HOW HE GOT OUT OF THE NUT HOUSE!
MEANWHILE...
ONE OTHER PIECE OF BUSINESS TO FINISH! "BOSS" WILLIAMS MUST TELL WHAT HE KNOWS ABOUT PROFESSOR ELBA, WHO'S BEHIND ALL THIS...
BUT AS THE SPECTRE ENTERS THE CELL HE SEES....
I SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT THE COWARD ALONE! HE'S KILLED HIMSELF...
WELL ANYWAY THAT'S ONE JOB FINISHED! WONDER IF ANY OF THE OTHER JUSTICE SOCIETY MEMBERS HAVE GOTTEN ON ELBA'S TRAIL!

Follow The SPECTRE'S exploits each month in MORE FUN COMICS!

SKY CUTUPS

(A Hop Harrigan Story)

TANK scowled slightly as Hop read aloud, then busied himself with a last-minute checkup of his Ryan sports plane, "The Sprite."

"Can you beat this fellow!" Hop cried, between roars of laughter. "Calls himself the Super Duper Man and claims to outdo Superman, Batman, Green Lantern, Flash and Dr. Mid-Nite!"

"Zatso?" growled Tank, testing the ignition.

"He's doing his stuff this afternoon. If you've nothing better to do, like to go?

Tank shook his head. "Got an engagement."

"Paper says he gets $50,000 for one afternoon's exhibit," Hop went on. "If he really does all these things–" Hop glanced further down the newspaper column, and scratched his head. "Well, maybe his widow will collect."

Tank ran a practiced eye over the fuselage, landing gear and tail assembly. He glanced at his watch nervously, shaded his eyes as he peered across the field and waved to someone. A minute later, a thin, wiry young man named Tanner came running up. Tank introduced Tanner to Hop hastily, then climbed into the rear cockpit while Tanner took the controls.

"Wonder what's up?" Hop murmured, as he watched them take off. "Never saw Tank act like that—so secretive."

Hop reached the Cranville landing field about 2:00. The Stunt Exhibit was to start at 2:30. Already a mob had gathered. Hop set down his trim Ryan sportster, similar to Tank's, and waited curiously for the much billed Super Duper Man.

At 2:25, frenzied cheers rent the air, and Hop glanced up in surprise to see SUPERMAN, BATMAN, GREEN LANTERN, FLASH, DR. MID-NITE and all the other Justice Society settling themselves on a platform to the right of the landing field. Hop couldn't believe his eyes! Soon the rumor was spread that the members of the Justice Society had come to see if Super Duper Man was all he was cracked up to be! If he were really superior, as he claimed to be, they meant to ask him to be President of the Justice Society of America!

Hop stood breathless as the plane carrying the Super Duper Man came into view. Then his eyes popped, and his heart pounded like a triphammer–for a plane coming into view was none other than "The Sprite!" The Super Duper Man was–TANK!

"Well, of all the zany . . !" Hop gasped, speechless. "That fool will break his neck."

The first stunt on the program was a power dive. Tank was to go it alone. He carried the Sprite up . . up . . to thirty thousand feet, then nosed the plane toward earth and went into his dive! The stick shoved forward, the ship plunged down . . down . . . the ground rushing up to meet it! The crowd watched, agape. Tank felt his blood run hot and cold but he loved it! The whistle of the wings . . the drone of the motor . . music in his veins!

Instead of concentrating on altitude, he thought of Superman, Flash and the others watching him! He would be famous . . he might even be asked to join the Justice Society! He let out a yel. of joy! Then too late . . he pulled on the stick! It did not budge! The ground kept coming closer! The plane was crashing toward certain destruction.

"Come on, Tank!" Hop yelled, digging his nails into his palm, sure all was lost.

At that moment a figure sped across the field to where the plane was falling . . . the fleet, powerful form of SUPERMAN! He pushed his arms straight above his head like steel cables . . . and stopped the fall of the hurtling plane! Laughing, SUPERMAN reached into the cockpit and plucked out the dazed Tank as though he were a mosquito!

"G-gee, th-thanks, Superman!" blinked Tank, clutching the fuselage for support.

"That's okay, Super Duper," winked Superman. "Maybe you can do the same for me someday!"

Tank staggered toward the field amid the acclaim of the crowd. Most of them had not seen Superman's daring rescue. It had happened so fast! The few that did were laughing too hard to tell the others what they had seen!

Hop had seen, but he was not laughing. He couldn't see anything funny about Tank doing suicidal stunts, and he lost no time telling him so.

"It's no use, Hop. I'm going through with it." Tank said doggedly.

"Well, then I'm your pilot," Hop announced. "Not Tanner nor anyone else!"

The second stunt was to be a parachute jump, in which Tank was not to open his chute until he was 200 feet from the ground! Hop took the plane up to 5000 feet and cruised while Tank bailed out! He spiralled down, watching earthward until it was 1000 feet from the earth!

Tank gulped. The groundswell made him nervous. His fingers itched to pull the rip cord. But he waited! 200 feet from the ground, he tugged at the cord . . the parachute unfolded into a huge, white umbrella, and Tank sailed gently earthward. A smile of relief spread across his face only to freeze as he glanced below him! He was headed right for a lake! He kicked wildly, bending his body this way and that, trying to avoid the water . . . but it was no use! As from a great distance, the yells of the mob at the airport came to him. He felt dizzy, sick–as though he'd eaten too much lemon pie.

Splash! The water slapped him hard! Then it drew him down, and threw him up again gasping for breath! Then the huge white parachute settled gently–a silken death noose–over his head, smothering him carrying him down! His arms flailed out wildly, but he felt himself going under the water seeping into his nose, eyes and mouth . .

Then miraculously, a hand was lifting him . . hoisting him onto strong shoulders and a second later he was stretched out on the grass, sucking in the precious air. His eyes opened slowly and he recognized THE FLASH!

"Come on, Super Duper–snap out of it!" the Flash was grinning. "What's a little water to a man like you?"

"G-gee, F-Flash, you saved my l-life–" Tank stammered. "I'm beginning to feel like a Souper Doper–"

The Flash chuckled, threw Tank over his shoulder and raced toward the airport. Moving so rapidly he was invisible, Flash set Tank down and resumed his place on the platform with the other Justice Society members. Tank, staggering into the midst of the crowd, was greeted with wild acclaim. He raised his hands feebly, and stumbled over to Hop.

"I thought sure you were a goner that time!" Hop commented. "Are you still going through with that flying act?"

For answer, Tank climbed into the plane and started fastening his "wings." Hop, shaking his head, took the controls. 2000 feet in the air, Tank bailed out. While the crowd below watched in suspense and Hop hovered about in his plane, Tank flapped about gently for five minutes. Abruptly, one of his wings loosened. He felt himself falling. Hop swooped after him, letting drop a little swinging ladder . . . but whenever he got close to Tank he had to swing away for fear of hitting him!

Tank was three hundred feet from the ground when a bird-like figure swooped up and caught him, carrying him toward Hop's plane and depositing him on the wing. Then HAWKMAN–for it was he–waited while Tank adjusted his loose wing, then together, Tank and Hawkman sailed leisurely toward the earth!

"Pshaw! Dunno if I deserve it," Tank said later, when presented with the $50,000.

"It's all right, Tank! Take it!" yelled Flash, as the Justice Society members left the grandstand. "Anyone with your nerve, Tank–deserves it! Good luck!"

"Pshaw! Guess I will," muttered Tank, grinning, as he stuffed the prize money into his pocket. "Super Duper Man! Phooey!"

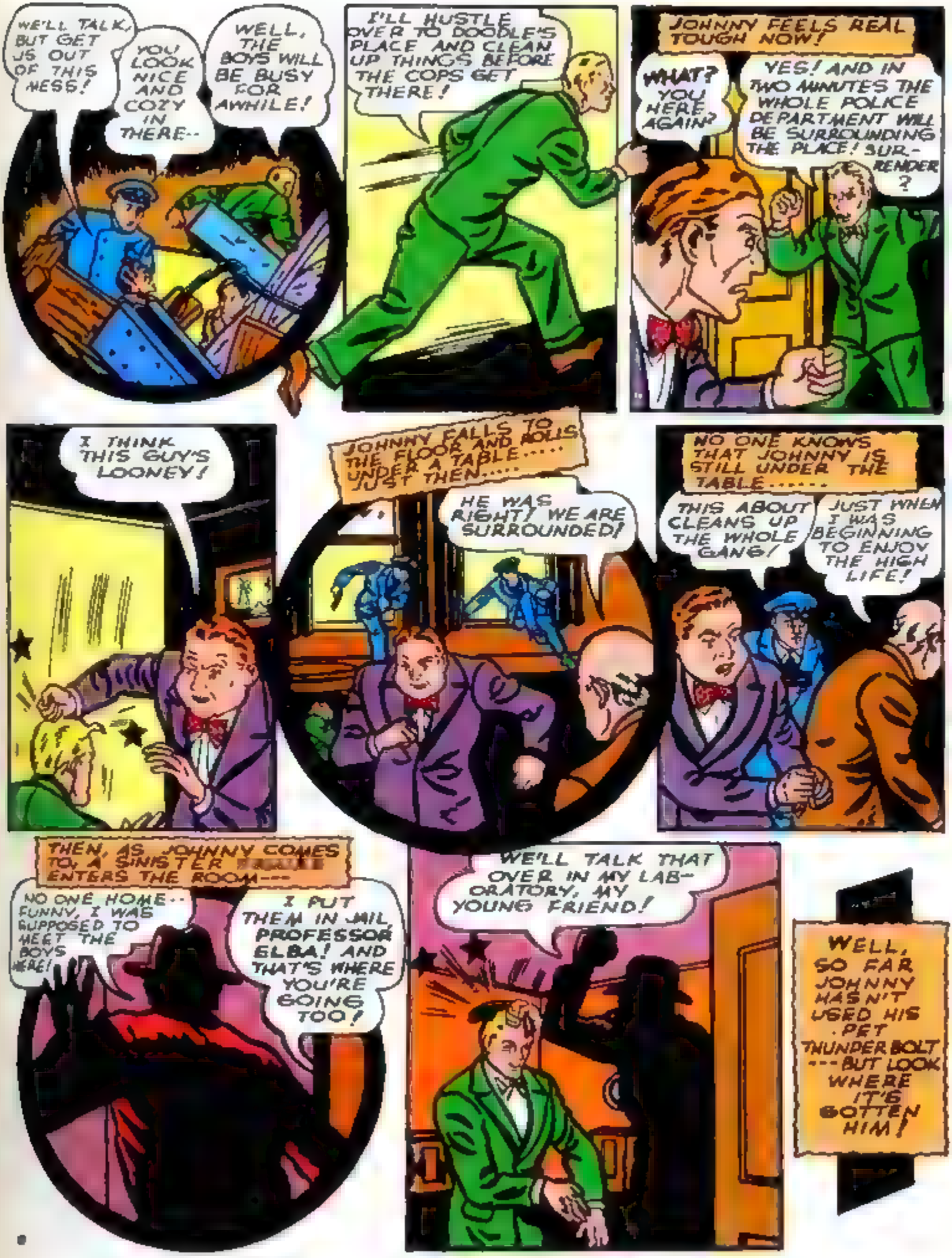
ARMED WITH A SUPPLY OF SOLUTION K, JOHNNY THUNDER STARTS ON HIS QUEST--
A SHOT OF THIS STUFF WILL BRING OSCAR K. DOODLE, THE FAKE CONTRACTOR, BACK TO HIS SENSES---HE'LL CONFESS, AND-
JOHNNY'S PET THUNDERBOLT WANTS TO HELP HIM--
THIS IS THE HOUSE, BUT, GOSH, HOW DO YOU GET IN TO SEE A GUY WHO THINKS HE'S AN APE?
PSST! I COULD HELP, JOHNNY--
MYSTERY MEN ARE ALWAYS DOING THINGS LIKE THIS!
WHEN JOHNNY UTTERS THE MAGIC WORDS SAY YOU (CEI-U) THE THUNDERBOLT DOES ANYTHING HE SAYS BUT JOHNNY WANTS TO DO THINGS ON HIS OWN STEAM....
SCRAM! THIS IS ONE JOB I'M GONNA HANDLE WITHOUT YOU!
THAT OPEN WINDOW IS A BREAK!
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE HOUSE.....
TO THINK THAT I USED TO BE ONLY THE BUTLER HERE!
WE TOLD YOU YOU'D BE SITTIN' PRETTY IF YOU SLIPPED OLD DOODLE THE NEEDLE!
JOHNNY TAKES A FLYING LEAP...!
WELL, HERE GOES!
MADE IT- BUT SAY! HOW D'YA STOP?

HOW'YA, MR. DOODLE! -- BE SEEING YOU!
BEE-YAH!
WHO'S THIS?!
SAY, WHAT'S THE IDEA?
TOUGH GUYS! -- THAT'S MEAT FOR US MYSTERY MEN! I CAME HERE TO RESCUE DOODLE -- BUT FIRST --
I DON'T LIKE FRESH KIDS!
THIS IS FOR YOU!
POOR JOHNNY HASN'T GOT WHAT IT TAKES TO BE A MYSTERY MAN.....
OW! THAT HURT!
WAS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY?
WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM?
JUST TOSS HIM IN THE ROOM WITH OLD DOODLE -- HE'LL DO THE REST!
COMPANY FOR YOU, DOODLE OLD BOY!
BEE-YAH!

I'M TOO SOFT HEARTED TO WATCH WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO THAT KID--!
ME TOO- LET'S JUST FORGET ABOUT HIM!
BUT JOHNNY HAS COME TO--
EEE-
NOW?
NO, YOU DOPE! WHAT D'YA THINK I'VE GOT THIS SOLUTION K FOR?
THE BLOW LANDS ON THE UPTURNED NEEDLE--
--YAH!
INSTANTLY DOODLE IS HIS OLD SELF AGAIN!!
NOW, LET'S SEE-- I WAS ABOUT TO GIVE YOU A FULL CONFESSION, YOUNG MAN, WASN'T I?
THAT'S RIGHT-- BECAUSE I HAD THE GOODS ON YOU-- BUT LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
YOU SEE, YOU'RE IN BAD COMPANY HERE!
MY BUTLER-- "THE SCAMP" WITH UNCOUTH PERSONS!
I'D LIKE TO GO BACK AND FIRE HIM!
THERE ISN'T TIME! FIRST I GOTTA GET YOUR CONFESSION SO I CAN THROW YOU AND THE REST OF THE CROOKS IN JAIL--
IN A NEARBY RES- TAURANT
TWO HAMBURGERS, PEN AN' INK AN' A LOTTA PAPER--
THAT'S A FUNNY ORDER -- BUT EVERY MAN TO HIS TASTE--
OSCAR K. DOODLE WRITES A FULL CONFESSION...
SO YOU'RE NOT A REAL CROOK AFTER ALL, MR. DOODLE!
NO, THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU WHEN MY VILE BUTLER CAME IN AND JABBED ME IN THE ARM --

-AS SOON AS I FOUND OUT THE RACKETEERS WHO RUN THE SUPPLY HOUSES WERE SELLING ME COLORED SAND INSTEAD OF CEMENT I WAS GOING TO TELL THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY-- THEN YOU CAME IN--
GEE, I'M DISAPPOINTED
..I THOUGHT I CAUGHT A REAL CROOK!
WELL, WITH THIS INFORMATION YOU CAN ROUND UP THE WHOLE CROWD--!
WOW! THAT'S RIGHT! YOU EAT BOTH THE HAM-BURGERS, MR. DOODLE-- I'M GONNA BE BUSY FOR AWHILE- KEEP 'EM FLYING!
?
AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS.....
LOOK WHAT I'VE GOT HERE! STOP EVERYTHING!
HE'S A LUNATIC!
GET HIM!
BUT THE CHIEF READS DOODLE'S STATEMENT--
THIS IS SOMETHING! ROUND UP THE RIOT SQUAD!
I TOLD YOU!
OBOY!.. IS JOHNNY PROUD!.....
THERE'S DAISY AND HER DAD-- HELLO, DAISY!
NO ARKING
YOU CAN'T DOWN JOHNNY!
OH FATHER- DID YOU SEE THAT? A CAREFUL OF POLICEMEN TAKING JOHNNY AWAY- HE MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING TERRIBLE!
I KNEW HE'D COME TO A BAD END

BUT JOHNNY IS REALLY DOING AN IMPORTANT JOB THIS TIME-- AND WITHOUT THE HELP OF HIS THUNDERBOLT ...
THIS IS THE PLACE, MEN! UP AND AT 'EM!
COMPANY
INSIDE THE PLANT....
THIS COLORED SAND LOOKS LIKE REAL CEMENT- ONLY IT DON'T HOLD BUILDINGS UP--!
WHAT'S THE DIFF? OUR CUSTOMERS HAVE TO BE SATISFIED -- OR ELSE!
BUT AGAIN JUSTICE TRIUMPHS---
CAUGHT! RED-HANDED!!
WHERE'S THE REST OF THE GANG?
THEY'RE OUT GETTING MORE BUSINESS!!
AT THAT MOMENT, THE GANG IS DOING A LITTLE SALESMANSHIP..
BUT YOUR CEMENT IS NO GOOD! LOOK HOW WOBBLY THAT BUILDING IS!!
HA-HA- IT DOES LOOK A LITTLE SHAKY!
BUT AGAIN JOHNNY IS ON THE JOB---
THE LEADERS OF THE GANG! NAB THEM!
STOP!
IT'S THE COPS! LETS BEAT IT UP ON THE BUILDING WHERE WE CAN MACHINE-GUN THEM!
HEY! IT'S WOBBLY UP HERE!
A BUILDING LIKE THIS AIN'T SAFE! THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!
THE SHAKY STRUCTURE CRASHES
HELP!
EEP


WE'LL TALK, BUT GET US OUT OF THIS MESS!
YOU LOOK NICE AND COZY IN THERE--
WELL, THE BOYS WILL BE BUSY FOR AWHILE!
I'LL HUSTLE OVER TO DOODLE'S PLACE AND CLEAN UP THINGS BEFORE THE COPS GET THERE!
JOHNNY FEELS REAL TOUGH NOW!
WHAT? YOU HERE AGAIN?
YES! AND IN TWO MINUTES THE WHOLE POLICE DEPARTMENT WILL BE SURROUNDING THE PLACE! SURRENDER?
I THINK THIS GUY'S LOONEY!
JOHNNY FALLS TO THE FLOOR AND ROLLS UNDER A TABLE..... JUST THEN.....
HE WAS RIGHT! WE ARE SURROUNDED!
NO ONE KNOWS THAT JOHNNY IS STILL UNDER THE TABLE.....
THIS ABOUT CLEANS UP THE WHOLE GANG!
JUST WHEN I WAS BEGINNING TO ENJOY THE HIGH LIFE!
THEN, AS JOHNNY COMES TO, A SINISTER FIGURE ENTERS THE ROOM---
NO ONE HOME.. FUNNY, I WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET THE BOYS HERE!
I PUT THEM IN JAIL, PROFESSOR ELBA! AND THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE GOING TOO!
WE'LL TALK THAT OVER IN MY LABORATORY, MY YOUNG FRIEND!
WELL, SO FAR JOHNNY HASN'T USED HIS PET THUNDERBOLT --- BUT LOOK WHERE IT'S GOTTEN HIM!

FOLLOW JOHNNY THUNDER EVERY MONTH IN FLASH COMICS

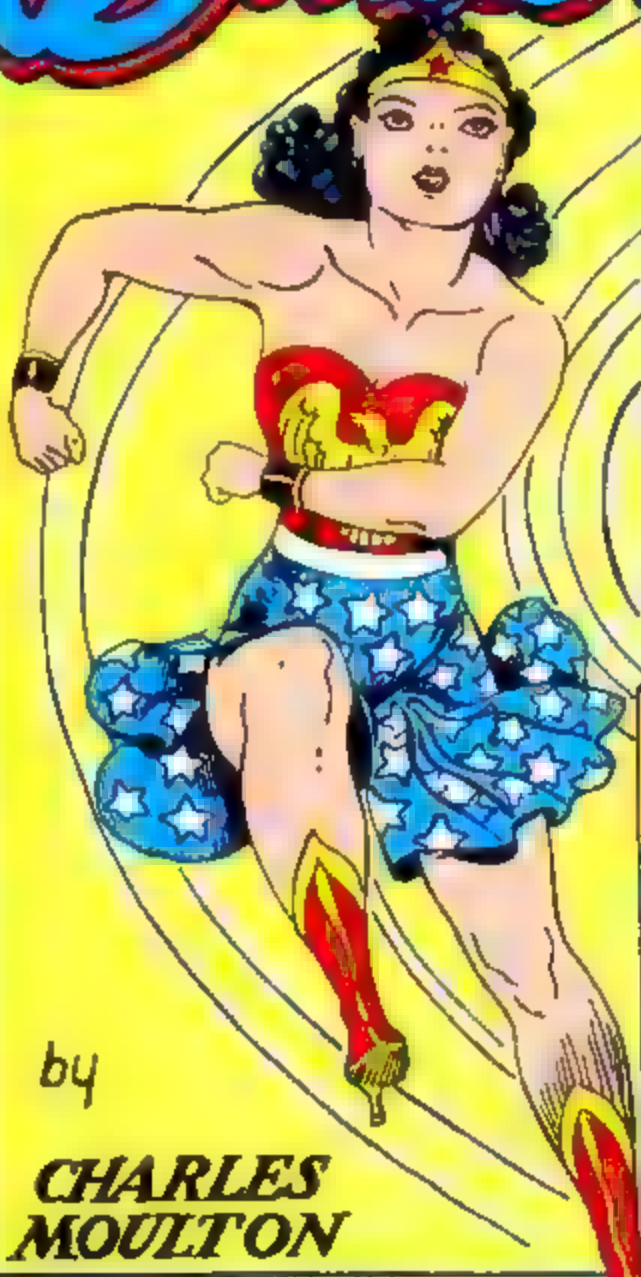
SO, YOU YOUNG WHIPPERSNAPPER, YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD UNDO MY GOOD WORK!
GEE, I'M GLAD DAISY CAN'T SEE ME LIKE THIS!
LOOK WHO'S HERE AGAIN —
I'LL GET A NICE FRESH SHOT OF THIS VIRUS FOR YOU!
HOW ABOUT IT, JOHNNY? LET ME POKE HIM JUST ONCE... SAY THE WORD...
NO! THAT'S WHAT I SAY... YOU UNDER-STAND?
BUT WILLY-NILLY JOHNNY HAS PRONOUNCED THE MAGIC WORDS "SAY YOU"! HE DOESN'T REALIZE IT BUT THE THUNDERBOLT DOES...
GOODY! GOODY! NOW I CAN HAVE SOME FUN!
NOW THIS WON'T HURT A BIT...
YOU TOAD! OH, HOW I WISH THE MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY WERE HERE!
IN A FLASH THE THUNDERBOLT GATHERS UP THE MEMBERS
WOW! IT'S JOHNNY'S THUNDERBOLT!
JOHNNY MUST BE IN TROUBLE!
I HOPE WE GET THERE IN TIME!
AT THIS RATE, WE WILL!
PROFESSOR ELBA FINDS HIMSELF SURROUNDED BY THE MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY....
GOSH DING IT! I DID CALL IN MY THUNDERBOLT AFTER ALL!
JOHNNY, WHO IS THIS MAN?
BEFORE JOHNNY CAN ANSWER, THE WILY PROFESSOR SWITCHES OUT THE LIGHTS....
HEY!
LIGHTS!
HE'S FOOLED US AGAIN!

WHEN THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN THE VICIOUS PROFESSOR IS GONE ....
HE'S GONE INTO THAT DARK CELL WHERE HE KEEPS HIS "PATIENTS"!
PATIENTS? SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE GANGSTERS WHO DISAPPEARED!
WHY ISN'T DR. MID-NITE HERE?
HEY, THUNDERBOLT! YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE A SPECIAL TRIP FOR HIM!
THE THUNDERBOLT DOES... YOU SEE, JOHNNY'S FIRST WISH WAS FOR THE MEMBERS ONLY ....
PROFESSOR ELBA'S IN THERE, MID-NITE! AFTER HIM!
THIS WILL BE A PLEASURE!
WHOO! WHOO!
DR. MID-NITE CONFRONTS THE CORNERED PROFESSOR ELBA IN THE DARKNESS... BUT WHAT'S THIS?
PROFESSOR ABLE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? ARE YOU A VICTIM OF THIS ELBA, TOO?
WHY- WHY, YES! COME CLOSER, FRIEND!
REALIZING THAT DR. MID-NITE DOES NOT KNOW HIM AS PROFESSOR ELBA, HE STRIKES SUDDENLY ... WITH THE VIRUS NEEDLE STILL IN HIS HAND ...
I'M PROFESSOR ABLE AND PROFESSOR ELBA, YOU FOOL! IT'S THE SAME NAME SPELLED BACKWARDS!
BUT DR. MIDNITE SIDE-STEPS THE BLOW AND THE CULPRIT JABS THE NEEDLE INTO HIS OWN ARM ...
OH-H-H!!
HE IMMEDIATELY GOES RAVING MAD AND CRASHES THROUGH A WINDOW TO HIS DOOM ....
EEE-YAH!!
THUS ENDS THE SHORT AND TERRIBLE CAREER OF PROFESSOR ELBA, A VICTIM OF HIS OWN VICIOUSNESS!
FINE WORK DR. MID-NITE! VERY FINE! WE CAN BE PROUD OF OUR NEWLY ACQUIRED MEMBERS!
YOU SAID IT! AND- LET'S MAKE MOOTY OUR OFFICIAL MASCOT!
YES! LET'S GIVE THREE CHEERS FOR OUR TWO NEW MEMBERS- DR. MID-NITE AND THE STARMAN! THEY BOTH HAVE EARNED THEIR SPURS!

JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA
INVITE YOU TO ATTEND THEIR NEXT MEETING !!
HEMISPHERE DEFENSE IS THE KEYNOTE OF THE NEXT MEETING OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA! CULLED FROM THEIR EVER-ALERT BATTLES AGAINST THE CRIMINAL AND THE LAWLESS, THE MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY RALLY TOGETHER FOR A PATRIOTIC MEETING!
Read ALL ABOUT IT IN ALL STAR COMICS NO 9!
ALL STAR COMICS NO. 9 WILL BE ON SALE EVERYWHERE JUST BEFORE XMAS!!
THE OFFENDERS OF LAW AND JUSTICE IN THEIR DIFFERENT LOCALITIES ARE ONCE MORE CALLED UPON TO FIGHT BENEATH THE STARS AND STRIPES...UNOFFICIALLY OF COURSE! EVER SINCE THEIR GREAT FEAT OF RIDDING THE UNITED STATES OF FOREIGN SPIES AND AGENTS, THE F.B.I. CHIEF IN WASHINGTON HAS HAD HIS EYE ON THEM! NOW ONCE AGAIN HE HAS SUMMONED THEIR AID!

Introducing Wonder Woman

TRADE MARK APPLICATION PENDING

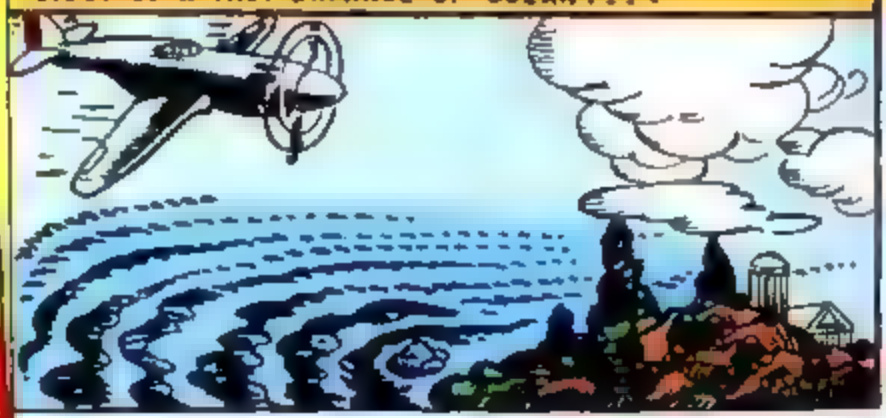


by

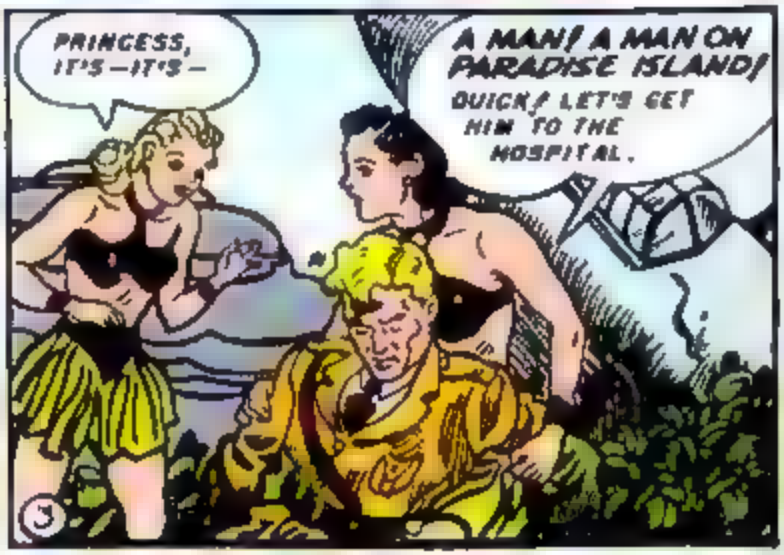
CHARLES MOULTON

AT LAST, IN A WORLD TORN BY THE HATREDS AND WARS OF MEN, APPEARS A WOMAN TO WHOM THE PROBLEMS AND FEATS OF MEN ARE MERE CHILD'S PLAY—A WOMAN WHOSE IDENTITY IS KNOWN TO NONE, BUT WHOSE SENSATIONAL FEATS ARE OUTSTANDING IN A FAST-MOVING WORLD! WITH A HUNDRED TIMES THE AGILITY AND STRENGTH OF OUR BEST MALE ATHLETES AND STRONGEST WRESTLERS, SHE APPEARS AS THOUGH FROM NOWHERE TO AVENGE AN INJUSTICE OR RIGHT A WRONG! AS LOVELY AS APHRODITE—AS WISE AS ATHENA — WITH THE SPEED OF MERCURY AND THE STRENGTH OF HERCULES — SHE IS KNOWN ONLY AS **WONDER WOMAN**, BUT WHO SHE IS, OR WHENCE SHE CAME, NOBODY KNOWS!

TO BEGIN THE STRANGE HISTORY OF "WONDER WOMAN," LET US GO OUT OVER THE SEA AND FOLLOW IN THE WAKE OF A PLANE, ENTIRELY OUT OF GASOLINE! AS WE WATCH, IT FLOUNDERS HELPLESSLY IN THE SKY, AND FINALLY CRASHES ON THE SHORES OF AN UNCHARTED ISLE SET IN THE MIDST OF A VAST EXPANSE OF OCEAN . . . .



BURSTING FROM THE SURROUNDING FOLIAGE, TWO BEAUTIFUL FIGURES RACE TOWARD THE [redacted] PLANE . . .



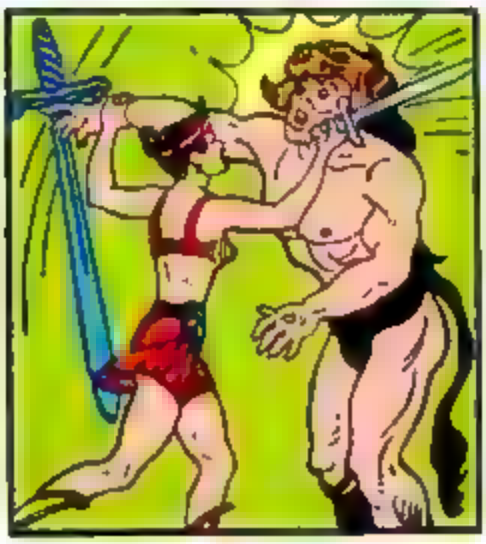
CARRYING THE FULL GROWN MAN AS IF HE WERE A CHILD, THE YOUNG WOMAN STEPS THROUGH THE FOLIAGE AND ENTERS THE STREETS OF A CITY THAT FOR ALL THE WORLD SEEMS TO BE BORN OF ANCIENT GREECE!
A MAN!
HOW DID HE GET HERE?
SOMEONE TELL THE QUEEN THERE'S A MAN ON PARADISE ISLAND!
AT THE HOSPITAL —
IS HE ALL RIGHT? WILL HE LIVE?
I DON'T KNOW. HE'S HAD A CONCUSSION. WE WON'T KNOW ANYTHING FOR DAYS. I WONDER WHAT THE QUEEN WILL DO WITH HIM. HE CAN'T BE MOVED.
SUDDENLY, HIPPOLYTE, THE QUEEN, ENTERS THE HOSPITAL ROOM...
MOTHER!
THE QUEEN!
I HEARD THAT THERE WAS A MAN HERE, BUT I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT. WHO IS HE?
HIS PLANE CRASHED ON THE BEACH OF THE ISLAND THIS MORNING. THE PRINCESS AND MALA BROUGHT HIM HERE. I FOUND THESE PAPERS IN HIS POCKET
CAPT STEVEN TREVOR, U.S. ARMY INTELLIGENCE SERVICE. HMM WE CAN'T LET HIM DIE SEE THAT HE GETS THE BEST OF ATTENTION. KEEP HIS EYES COVERED SO THAT, IF HE SHOULD AWAKE, HE WILL SEE NOTHING! HAVE HIS PLANE REPAIRED, FOR HE MUST LEAVE AS SOON AS HE IS WELL! KEEP ME INFORMED OF HIS PROGRESS!
IN THE ENSUING DAYS, THE PRINCESS, THE QUEEN'S ONLY DAUGHTER, IS CONSTANTLY AT THE BEDSIDE OF THE UNCONSCIOUS MAN, HELPING — WATCHING —
YOU OUGHT TO GET SOME SLEEP, PRINCESS YOU HAVE BEEN ON THE JOB NOW FOR FOURTEEN HOURS.
NEVER MIND ME WF - WE MUST MAKE HIM WELL
LEAVING THE PRINCESS TO WATCH OVER THE INJURED PILOT, THE DOCTOR SEEKS AUDIENCE WITH THE QUEEN....
WHAT HAS HAPPENED THAT YOU DISTURB ME AT THIS HOUR? IS THE MAN—
NO, HE IS ALIVE IT IS THE PRINCESS I AM WORRIED ABOUT. I DON'T THINK SHE OUGHT TO BE ALLOWED IN THE HOSPITAL ANYMORE SHE ACTS RATHER STRANGELY ABOUT THAT MAN.
SO SHE IS IN LOVE? I WAS AFRAID OF THAT? YOU ARE QUITE RIGHT, DOCTOR I SHALL TAKE STEPS IMMEDIATELY.
THAT WOULD BE WISE. IT'S FOR THE CHILD'S OWN GOOD

AND SO THE PRINCESS, FORBIDDEN THE PLEASURE OF NURSING THE ONLY MAN SHE CAN RECALL EVER HAVING SEEN IN HER LIFE, GOES TO HER MOTHER, HIPPOLYTE, THE QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS.

BUT MOTHER — I DON'T UNDERSTAND— I MUST SEE HIM! I MUST KNOW WHO HE IS, HOW HE GOT HERE! AND WHY HE MUST LEAVE? I—I LOVE HIM!
I WAS AFRAID, DAUGHTER, THAT THE TIME WOULD SOME DAY ARRIVE THAT I WOULD HAVE TO SATISFY YOUR CURIOSITY. COME— I WILL TELL YOU EVERYTHING!

AND THIS IS THE STARTLING STORY UNFOLDED BY HIPPOLYTE, QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS, TO THE PRINCESS, HER DAUGHTER!

In the days of Ancient Greece, many centuries ago, we Amazons were the foremost nation in the world. In Amazonia, women ruled and all was well. Then one day, Hercules, the strongest man in the world, stung by taunts that he couldn't conquer the Amazon women, selected his strongest and fiercest warriors and landed on our shores. I challenged him to personal combat—because I knew that with my MAGIC GIRDLE, given me by Aphrodite, Goddess of Love, I could not lose



And win I did! But Hercules, by deceit and trickery, managed to secure my MAGIC GIRDLE—and soon we Amazons were taken into slavery. And Aphrodite, angry at me for having succumbed to the wiles of men, would do naught to help us!

Finally our submission to men became unbearable—we could stand it no longer—and I appealed to the Goddess Aphrodite again. This time not in vain, for she relented and with her help, I secured the MAGIC GIRDLE from Hercules.

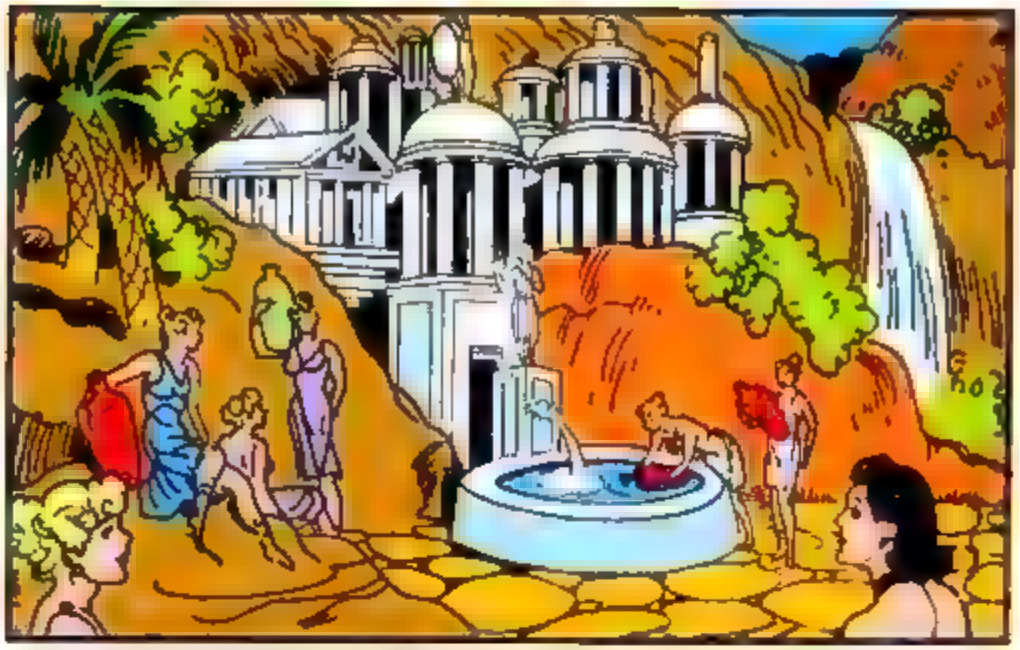
With the MAGIC GIRDLE in my possession, it didn't take us long to overcome our masters, the MEN—and taking from them their entire fleet, we set sail for another shore, for it was Aphrodite's condition that we leave the man-made world and establish a new world of our own! Aphrodite also decreed that we must always wear these bracelets fashioned by our captors as a reminder that we must always keep aloof from men.

And so, after sailing the seas many days and many nights, we found Paradise Island and settled here to build a new World! With its fertile soil, its marvelous vegetation—its varied natural resources—here is no want, no illness, no hatreds, no wars, and as long as we remain on Paradise Island and I retain the MAGIC GIRDLE, we have the power of Eternal Life—so long as we do not permit ourselves to be again beguiled by men! We are indeed a race of Wonder Women!

That was the promise of Aphrodite—and we must keep our promise to her if we are to remain here safe and in peace!

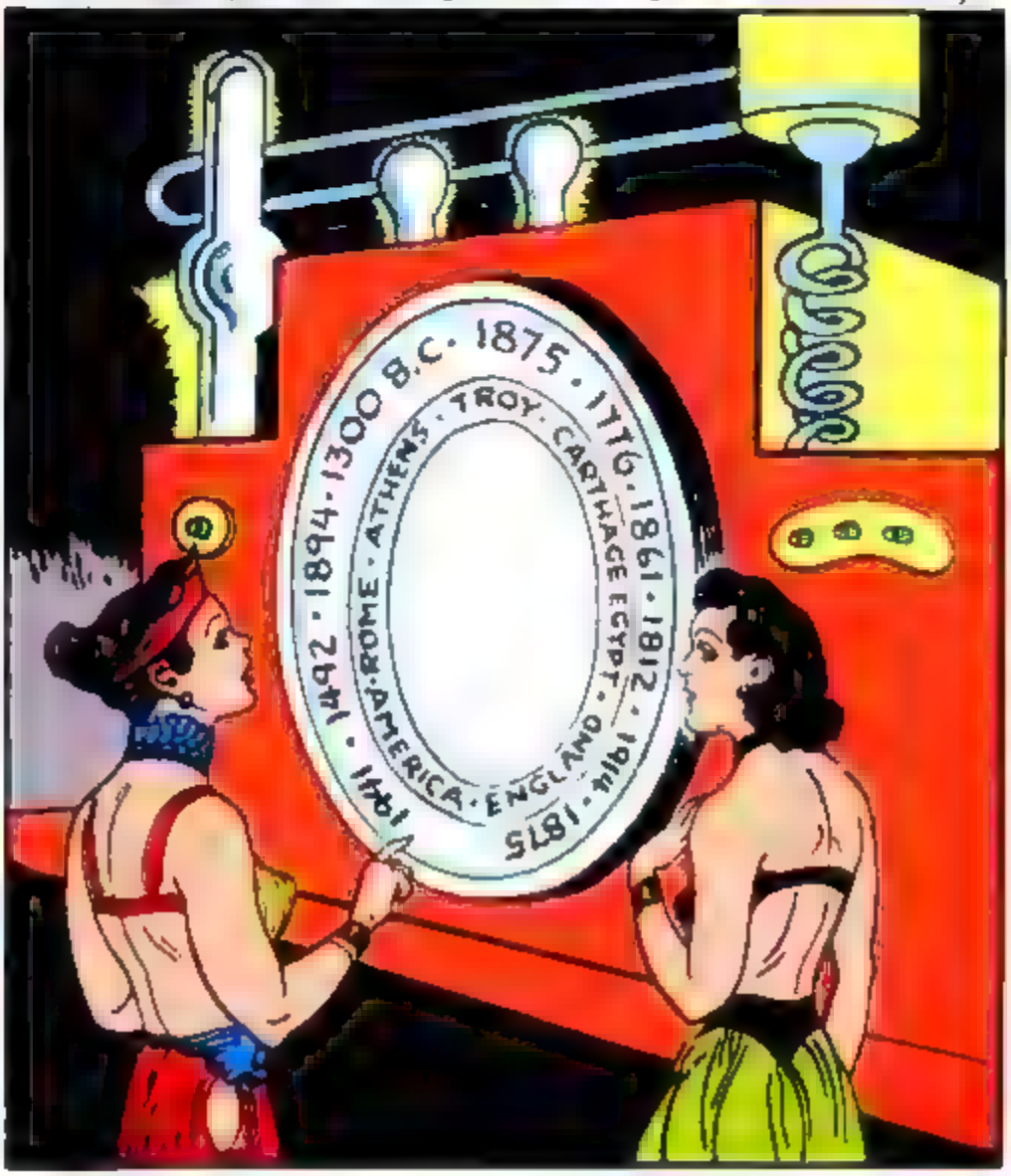
That is why this American must go and as soon as possible!

Come, let me show you the Magic Sphere you've heard me talk about. It was given to me by Athena, the Goddess of Wisdom, just after we conquered the Herculeans and set sail for Paradise Island! It is through this Magic Sphere that I have been able to know what has gone on and is going on in the other world, and even, at times, forecast the future!



That is why we Amazons have been able to far surpass the inventions of the so-called man-made civilization! We are not only stronger and wiser than men—but our weapons are better—our flying machines are further advanced! And it is through the knowledge that I have gained from this Magic Sphere that I have taught you, my daughter, all the arts and sciences and languages of modern as well as ancient times!

But let us see where your American captain came from and how he got here. Watch closely—



WHAT THE MAGIC SPHERE REVEALS.
SIR, I'VE COME TO REPORT THAT I HAVE AT LAST UNCOVERED INFORMATION AS TO WHO THE LEADERS OF THE SPY RING ARE I'D LIKE PERMISSION TO CLOSE IN ON THEM PERSONALLY!
BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS, CAPTAIN. YOU'RE THE MOST VALUABLE MAN IN THE ARMY INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT. WE CAN'T RISK LOSING YOU!
THAT MAY BE, SIR BUT THESE MEN ARE DANGEROUS AND CAPTURING THEM IS A JOB I'D RATHER NOT SHIFT ON ANYONE ELSE'S SHOULDERS I'D HOPED YOU'D UNDERSTAND, SIR
HMM I BELIEVE I DO, SON... I BELIEVE I DO.. GO TO IT, AND THE BEST OF LUCK TO YOU!
THAT NIGHT, STEVE TREVOR DRIVES TO A HIDDEN AIRFIELD NOT FAR FROM AN ARMY AIR BASE
THOSE RATS HAVE THEIR PLANES HIDDEN HERE VON STORM SHOULD DRIVE PAST HERE ANY MINUTE. IF I CAN CAPTURE HIM— THEIR LEADER—A CLEAN-UP JOB WILL BE SIMPLE.
MEANWHILE IN ANOTHER CAR, APPROACHING STEVE'S HIDING PLACE...
TONIGHT WE STRIKE WE SEND OUR PLANES INTO THE STRATOSPHERE WHERE THEY CANNOT BE SEEN, AND BOMB AMERICAN AIR FIELDS AND TRAINING CAMPS SINCE OUR PLANES WILL NOT BE IDENTIFIED, IT CANNOT BE CONSTRUED AS AN ACT OF WAR —
SUDDENLY, AS THE CAR PASSES STEVE'S HIDING PLACE....
VAS IST?
JUST TAKE IT EASY, BOYS - YOU'VE GOT COMPANY!
IF YOU'LL BE GOOD ENOUGH TO STOP THE CAR AND STEP OUT QUIETLY, THERE WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE, GENTLEMEN—
THE DRIVER SWERVES THE CAR SUDDENLY AND CRASHES INTO A TREE
GOOT WORK, FRITZ!
HA, GENTLEMEN! THE QUICK THINKING OF OUR DRIVER HAS NETTED FOR US AN AMERICAN OFFICER.
HE IS NOT HURT, JUST UNCONSCIOUS HE WILL COME IN HANDY FOR OUR PLANS, NIGHT WAR?
5

VON STORM AND HIS MEN ENTER THE SECRET AIRFIELD WITH THEIR CAPTURED PRIZE . . .
HE IS THAT CAPTAIN TREVOR WHO HAS BEEN GIVING US SO MUCH TROUBLE. IT IS A GOOD THING THAT WE HAVE ONE OF THE AMERICAN ROBOT PLANES THAT WE STOLE.
YOU, FRITZ, GET THE AMERICAN PLANE READY AND SET THE ROBOT CONTROLS. I WANT IT TO BE FLYING SO THAT IT CAN BE SEEN OVER THE AMERICAN AIRDROME. WHILE YOU, IN THE STRATOPLANE, DROP BOMBS FROM WAY ABOVE!
AH! AND SO WE PUT OUR AMERICAN OFFICER IN THE ROBOT PLANE!
THE MALIGNANCE OF YOUR IDEAS IS REFRESHING, MEIN HERR.
A FEW MINUTES LATER AT THE AMERICAN AIRDROME —
HEY, LOOK! ISN'T THAT ONE OF OUR PLANES?
YEAH, BUT IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT'S GOING TO LAND!
AND AT THAT MOMENT . . .
THE ROBOT PLANE IS DIRECTLY OVER THE AIRDROME, MEIN HERR.
GOOD! RELEASE YOUR BOMBS!
WHAT IN THE WORLD! ONE OF OUR OWN PLANES DROPPING BOMBS ON US!
THERE'S SOMETHING QUEER GOING ON HERE!
DUCK! RUN FOR COVER. THAT PILOT, WHOEVER HE IS, IS CIRCLING TO DROP ANOTHER LOAD—
AND IN THE ROBOT PLANE, STEVE TREVOR BEGINS TO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS —
WHERE AM I? I'M CIRCLING MY OWN FIELD! WHY, THIS IS A ROBOT-CONTROLLED PLANE! LET'S SEE IF I CAN MAKE THE THROTTLE WORK —
SUDDENLY, THE PILOT OF THE SPY PLANE BECOMES ALARMED . . .
VAS IST! THE PLANE IS NOT OBEYING THE ROBOT CONTROL! SOMETNING IS WRONG!
SOMETHING IS WRONG — RADICALLY WRONG — FOR STEVE TREVOR HAS SIZED UP THE SITUATION, AND IS AT ONCE ON THE TAIL OF THE SPY PLANE...

FRITZ, THE PILOT OF THE SPY PLANE, IS PANIC-STRICKEN AS HE REALIZES THAT HE HAS A SKILLED OPPONENT ON HIS TAIL... HE RADIOS FOR INSTRUCTIONS...

VON STORM! THE AMERICAN HAS RECOVERED CONSCIOUSNESS. HE IS TURNING THE ROBOT PLANE AGAINST ME. I CAN'T SHOOT HIM DOWN! WHAT SHALL I DO? HELLO VON STORM, DO YOU HEAR ME?

VON STORM IS FURIOUS AT THE WAY HIS PLANS ARE GOING —

YOU FOOL! DON'T LET HIM SHOOT YOU DOWN! THEY MUST NOT FIND OUT THIS PLAN! THEY MUST NOT KNOW YOU DROPPED THOSE BOMBS! GET HIM AWAY FROM HIS FIELD—

THE STRATOPLANE TURNS TAIL AND RUNS — STEVE FOLLOWS...

HE'S TURNED TAIL, THE SKUNK! I'VE GOT TO SHOOT HIM DOWN, BUT HE KEEPS MOVING TOO HIGH FOR ME. I'LL CATCH HIM IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

ALWAYS OUT OF SHOOTING RANGE, THE BLACK PLANE KEEPS STEVE FOLLOWING UNTIL THEY ARE FAR OUT AT SEA

I WONDER HOW LONG HE'S GOING TO KEEP THIS UP! WELL, AS LONG AS THERE IS GAS LEFT IN THIS CRATE, I'M GOING TO STAY WITH HIM —

HOURS PASS AND MANY MILES — HUNDREDS OF MILES — PASS WITH THEM, BUT STEVE KEEPS DOGGEDLY ON THE TRAIL OF THE ENEMY PLANE UNTIL FINALLY HIS GAS BEGINS TO RUN LOW —

RUNNING SHORT OF GAS! LOOKS LIKE HE HAS ME LICKED! WAIT! WHAT'S THAT BELOW? CAN IT BE AN ISLAND? IT SEEMS SURROUNDED BY CLOUD FORMATIONS!

WELL, DAUGHTER, THERE'S THE HISTORY OF YOUR CAPTAIN UP TO THE VERY MOMENT HIS PLANE CRASHED ON PARADISE ISLAND!

BUT MOTHER, HE MUST BE TAKEN BACK TO AMERICA TO FINISH THE JOB HE STARTED!

GETTING HIM BACK WOULD BE A PROBLEM. LEAVE ME ALONE, MY DAUGHTER. I MUST CONSULT WITH APHRODITE AND ATHENA, OUR GODDESSES. I MUST SEEK THEIR ADVICE!

YES, MOTHER.

IT WOULDN'T BE ANY TRICK AT ALL FOR ME TO FLY HIM BACK MYSELF, BUT MOTHER WOULD NEVER HEAR OF IT.

IN THE QUEEN'S SOLITUDE, THE SPIRITS OF APHRODITE AND ATHENA, THE GUIDING GODDESSES OF THE AMAZONS, APPEAR AS THOUGH IN A MIST . . .

HIPPOLYTE, WE HAVE COME TO GIVE YOU WARNING. DANGER AGAIN THREATENS THE ENTIRE WORLD. THE GODS HAVE DECREED THAT THIS AMERICAN ARMY OFFICER CRASH ON PARADISE ISLAND. YOU MUST DELIVER HIM BACK TO AMERICA — TO HELP FIGHT THE FORCES OF HATE AND OPPRESSION.

YES, HIPPOLYTE, AMERICAN LIBERTY AND FREEDOM MUST BE PRESERVED! YOU MUST SEND WITH HIM YOUR STRONGEST AND WISEST AMAZON — THE FINEST OF YOUR WONDER WOMEN! — FOR AMERICA, THE LAST CITADEL OF DEMOCRACY, AND OF EQUAL RIGHTS FOR WOMEN, NEEDS YOUR HELP!

YES, APHRODITE, YES, ATHENA. I NEED YOUR CALL. I SHALL FIND THE STRONGEST AND WISEST OF THE AMAZONS. SHE SHALL GO FORTH TO FIGHT FOR LIBERTY AND FREEDOM AND ALL WOMANKIND!

AND SO THE AMAZON QUEEN PREPARES A TOURNAMENT TO DECIDE WHICH IS THE MOST CAPABLE OF HER SUBJECTS . . .

BUT MOTHER, WHY CAN'T I ENTER INTO THIS TOURNAMENT? SURELY, I HAVE AS MUCH RIGHT —

NO, DAUGHTER, NO! I FORBID YOU TO ENTER THE CONTEST! THE WINNER MUST TAKE THIS MAN BACK TO AMERICA AND NEVER RETURN, AND I COULDN'T BEAR TO HAVE YOU LEAVE ME FOREVER!

THE GREAT DAY ARRIVES! FROM ALL PARTS OF PARADISE ISLAND COME THE AMAZON CONTESTANTS! BUT ONE YOUNG CONTESTANT INSISTS ON WEARING A MASK . . .

IF YOU ARE ALL READY, LET THE TOURNAMENT BEGIN — AND MAY THE BEST MAIDEN WIN!

THE TESTS BEGIN! FIRST . . . THE FOOT RACE! A TRAINED DEER SETS THE PACE! AS THE DEER EASILY OUTRUNS THE PACK, SUDDENLY THE SLIM MASKED FIGURE DARTS FORWARD, HER LEGS CHURNING MADLY . . .

AND NOT ONLY CATCHES UP WITH THE DEER — BUT PASSES IT!

AS THE TESTS OF STRENGTH AND AGILITY GO ON THROUGHOUT THE DAY, MORE AND MORE CONTESTANTS DROP OUT WEARILY, UNTIL NUMBER 7, THE MASKED MAIDEN, AND NALA — NUMBER 12 — KEEP WINNING EVENT AFTER EVENT . . . UNTIL EACH HAS WON TEN OF THE GRUELLING CONTESTS!

AND NOW A DEADLY HUSH BLANKETS THE AUDIENCE. THE QUEEN HAS RISEN . . .

BULLETS AND BRACELETS!

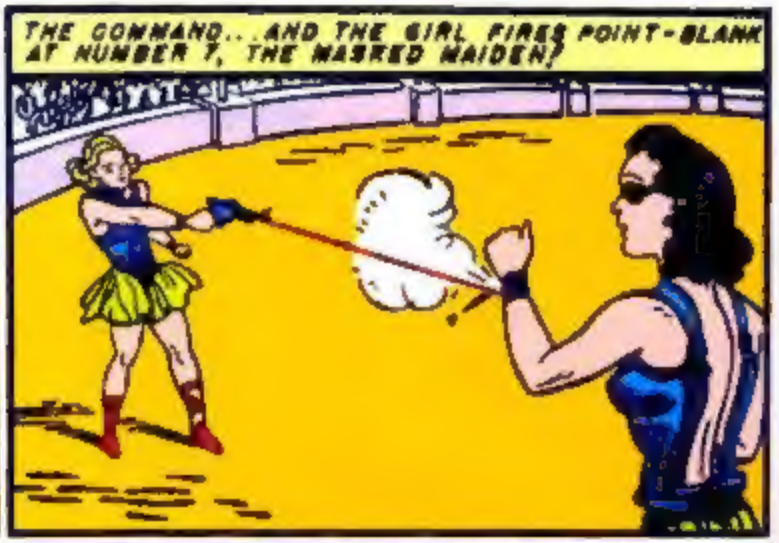
BULLETS AND BRACELETS!

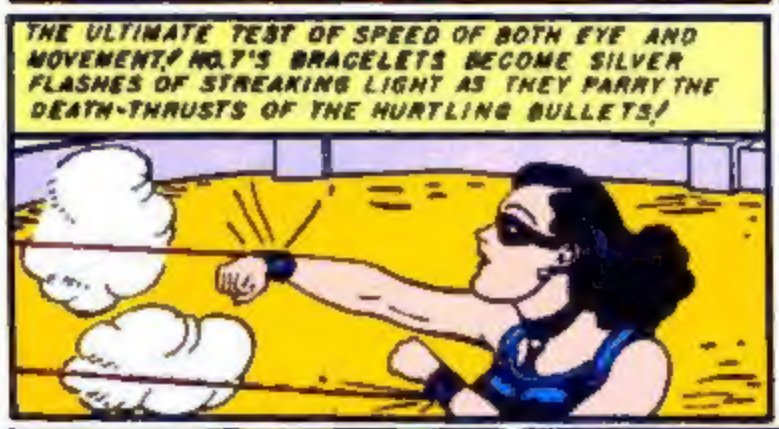
CONTESTANTS 7 AND 12. YOU ARE THE ONLY SURVIVORS OF THE TOURNAMENT! NOW YOU MUST GET READY FOR THE LAST, THE FINAL AND GREATEST TEST OF ALL — BULLETS AND BRACELETS!

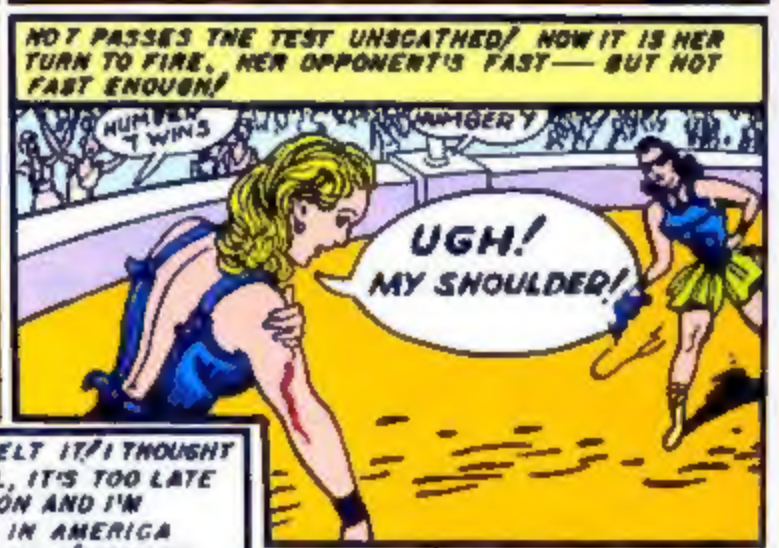
BULLETS AND BRACELETS!

BULLETS AND BRACELETS

EACH OF YOU WILL SHOOT FIVE TIMES. YOUR OPPONENT MUST CATCH THE BULLETS ON HER BRACELET - OR ELSE EXPECT TO BE WOUNDED! NOW TAKE YOUR PLACES NUMBER 12 WILL SHOOT FIRST.

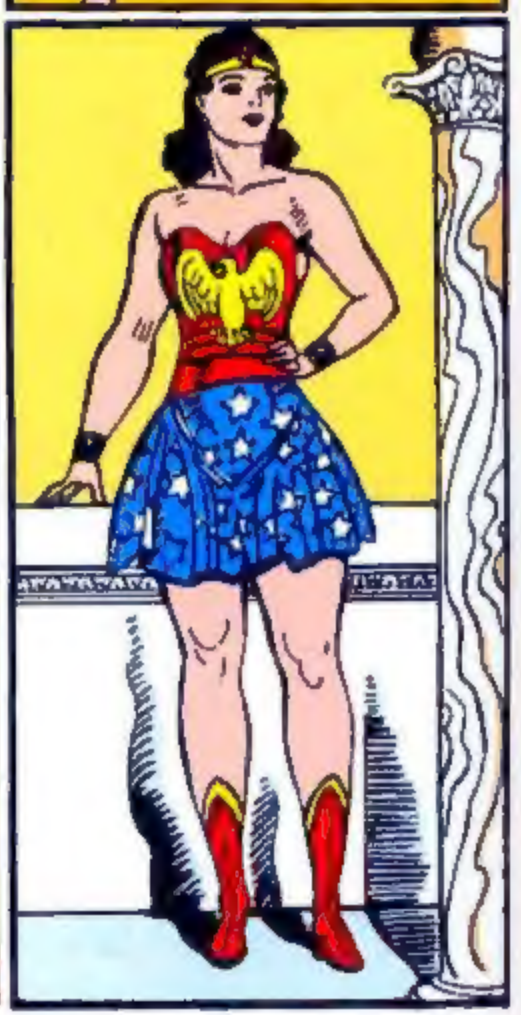



THE ULTIMATE TEST OF SPEED OF BOTH EYE AND MOVEMENT! NO.7'S BRACELETS BECOME SILVER FLASHES OF STREAKING LIGHT AS THEY PARRY THE DEATH-THRUSTS OF THE HURTLING BULLETS!


NO7 PASSES THE TEST UNSCATHED! NOW IT IS HER TURN TO FIRE. HER OPPONENT'S FAST— BUT NOT FAST ENOUGH!
NUMBER 7 WINS
NUMBER 7
UGH! MY SHOULDER!

THE WINNER... CONTESTANT NO.7 — THE MASKED MAIDEN!
YOU MAY REMOVE YOUR MASK, NUMBER 7! I WANT TO SEE THE FACE OF THE STRONGEST AND MOST AGILE OF ALL THE AMAZONS.
DAUGHTER! YOU!

I KNEW IT— I FELT IT! I THOUGHT PERHAPS - WELL, IT'S TOO LATE NOW! YOU'VE WON AND I'M PROUD OF YOU! IN AMERICA YOU'LL INDEED BE A "WONDER WOMAN", FOR I HAVE TAUGHT YOU WELL! AND LET YOURSELF BE KNOWN AS DIANA, AFTER YOUR GODMOTHER, THE GODDESS OF THE MOON! AND HERE IS A COSTUME I HAVE DESIGNED TO BE USED BY THE WINNER, TO WEAR IN AMERICA.
WHY MOTHER, IT'S LOVELY!



AND SO DIANA, THE WONDER WOMAN, GIVING UP HER HERITAGE, AND HER RIGHT TO ETERNAL LIFE, LEAVES PARADISE ISLAND TO TAKE THE MAN SHE LOVES BACK TO AMERICA—THE LAND SHE LEARNS TO LOVE AND PROTECT, AND ADOPTS AS HER OWN!